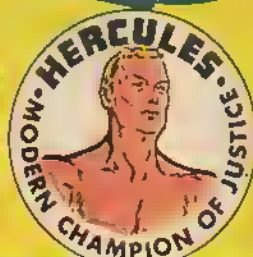


BLUE RIBBON



COMICS



ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!

No.
7

NOVEMBER

10¢

EXTRA!

WAR!!!

**CORPORAL
COLLINS**

VS. the NAZIS

can the
AMAZING
BOY'S
daring leap
save the
FOX?



[illegible]

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00

WITH ANY
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the toneh method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the toneh typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; backspacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and term or less as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 419-10
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

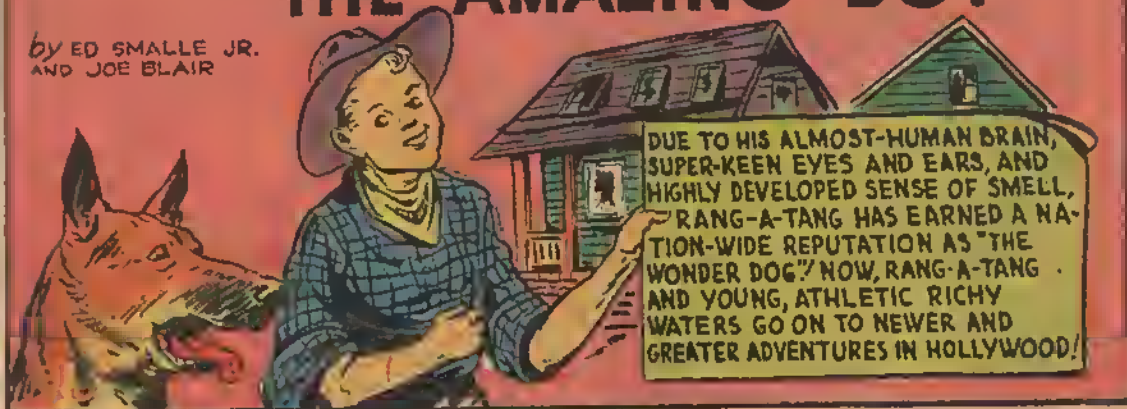
City.....State.....

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG

WITH *Richy* THE AMAZING BOY

by ED SMALLE JR.
AND JOE BLAIR



WHEN HIS MASTER, HY SPEED, THE ACE DETECTIVE, WAS LAID LOW BY A BULLET WOUND, RANG-A-TANG AND RICHY WATERS, THE AMAZING BOY, SOLVED ONE OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST BAFFLING MYSTERIES. DUE TO THE PUBLICITY, RICHY IS GIVEN AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A MOTION PICTURE.



MEANWHILE... AT GRAVESTONE.....

GOLD / HE'S DIS-
COVERED THE LOST
VEIN / IF I DON'T GET
HIM QUICK, HE'LL
HAVE HIS WHOLE
TRIBE OVER
HERE /

YE BLASTED REDSKIN,
THIS GOLD IS GOIN' TO
BELONG TO ME, BEN
BOWE /

THEN THE CAMERA CREW ARRIVES /

ALL RIGHT /
SET UP THE
CAMERAS /

DOUG... RUN OVER TO
THE ABANDONED MIN-
AND SEE WHAT WE
NEED FOR THAT
SCENE /

I GET RID OF THE
INJUN AND NOW
A MOVIE COM-
PANY HAS TO
COME SNOOPIN'
AROUND /

IF THEY USE THIS MINE
FOR A SCENE, THEY'LL
DISCOVER THE GOLD.
I'VE GOT TO SCARE
EM AWAY FROM
HERE /

ONE MORE KILLIN'
DON'T BOTHER ME
NONE /

UGH!

NOW I'LL MIX WITH THE
EXTRAS 'TIL I GET A
CHANCE TO PLAN
SOMETHING ELSE /

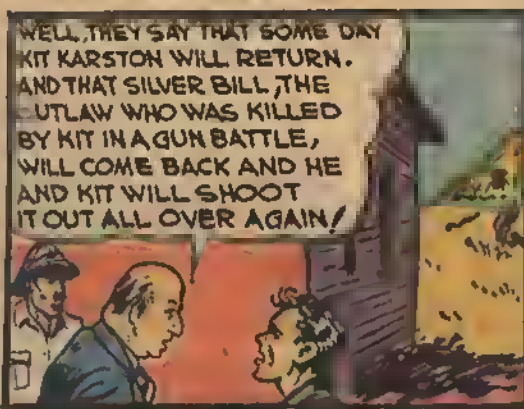
RANG-A-TANG AND RICHY ARRIVE /

THIS WILL BE A
GREAT PICTURE,
RICHY / AND MAKING
IT AT GRAVESTONE
IS TERRIFIC /

YES, SIR...
DON'T GO
AWAY,
RANG!

THERE ARE
DOZENS OF
STORIES
ABOUT
THIS
PLACE /

STORE
WHAT ARE
SOME OF
THEM?



WELL, THEY SAY THAT SOME DAY KIT KARSTON WILL RETURN. AND THAT SILVER BILL, THE OUTLAW WHO WAS KILLED BY KIT IN A GUN BATTLE, WILL COME BACK AND HE AND KIT WILL SHOOT IT OUT ALL OVER AGAIN!



OF COURSE, THAT'S DUMB, WELL, SIL, IS EVERYTHING READY?

AS SOON AS DOUG GETS BACK FROM THAT MINE!

LISTEN, I HEAR RANG-A-TANG! SOMETHING'S WRONG!



THE WONDER DOG HAS DISCOVERED DOUG'S BODY!

I'M COMING, RANG!



HE'S BEEN STABBED!

YI! EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT, EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME!

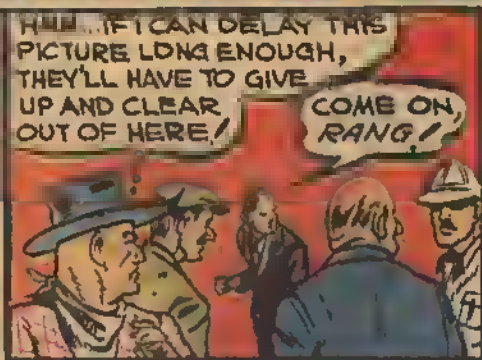
A MURDER, SOMEONE GO FOR THE POLICE!



BUT WE CAN'T HOLD UP OUR SHOOTING SCHEDULE....THIS IS COSTING ME THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS EVERY HOUR!

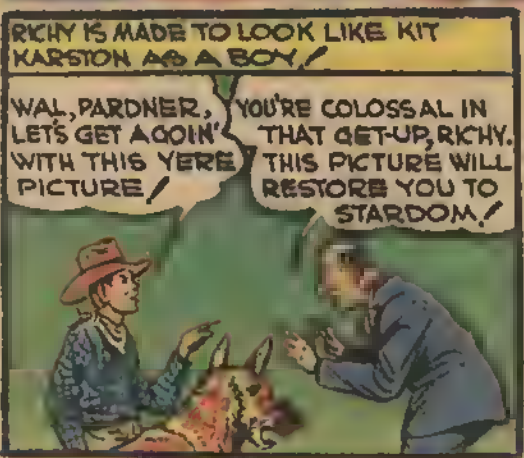
WE WON'T HOLD UP, MR. WYNGOLD....WE START RIGHT NOW....RICHY, GET YOUR MAKE-UP AND WESTERNS ON!

ALL RIGHT, SIR!



HUH...IF I CAN DELAY THIS PICTURE LONG ENOUGH, THEY'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP AND CLEAR OUT OF HERE!

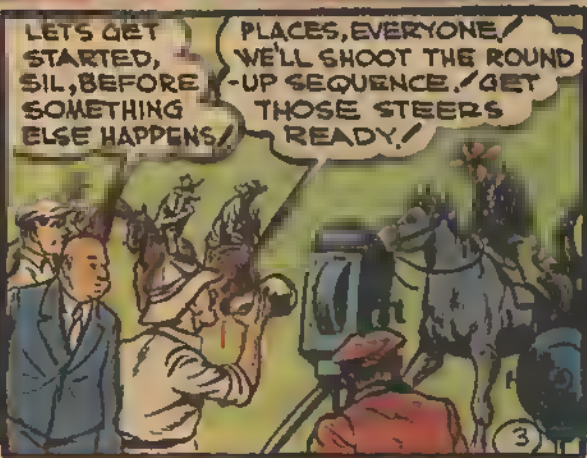
COME ON, RANG!



RICHY IS MADE TO LOOK LIKE KIT KARSTON AS A BOY!

WAL, PARDNER, LET'S GET A GOIN' WITH THIS YERE PICTURE!

YOU'RE COLOSSAL IN THAT GET-UP, RICHY. THIS PICTURE WILL RESTORE YOU TO STARDOM!



LET'S GET STARTED, SIL, BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENS!

PLACES, EVERYONE, WE'LL SHOOT THE ROUND-UP SEQUENCE, GET THOSE STEERS READY!

COME ON, HORSE!
AFTER THAT
CRITTER!



THIS IS MY CHANCE, I'LL GET
RID OF THE KID AND THAT'LL
BREAK UP THE PICTURE
HERE AND NOW!



YIPPEE, GIT
ALONG LITTLE
DOGIE!

IF I DROP THAT STEER, IT'LL
LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT.
AND THIS DUST WILL
COVER MY ESCAPE!



OH MY
GOSH!



THE SHOT
STARTS A
STAMPEDE
IN RICHY'S
DIRECTION!

STOP THOSE
STEERS,
SOMEBODY!



I... I CAN'T
GET AWAY
IN TIME!

HE'LL BE
KILLED!



THEN
RANG-
A-
TANG
LEAPS
INTO
ACTION!



RANG TRIPS THE LEAD STEER.....

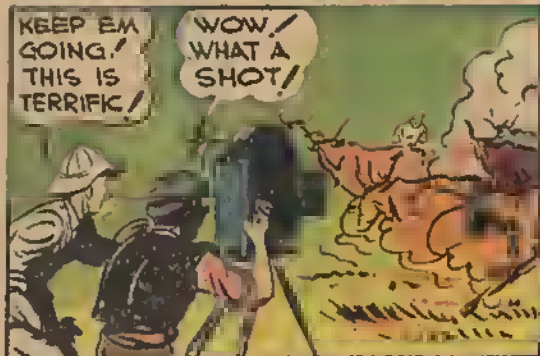


THUS FORCING THE STAMPEDE TO
CHANGE DIRECTION.



KEEP EM
GOING!
THIS IS
TERRIFK!

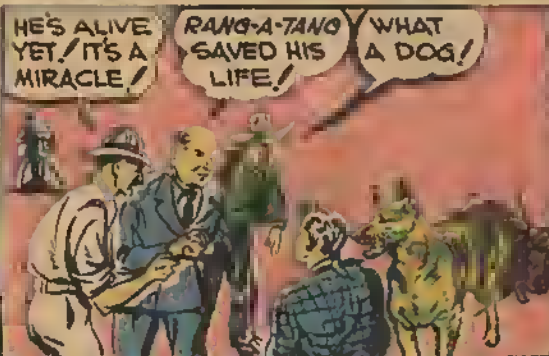
WOW!
WHAT A
SHOT!



HE'S ALIVE
YET! IT'S A
MIRACLE!

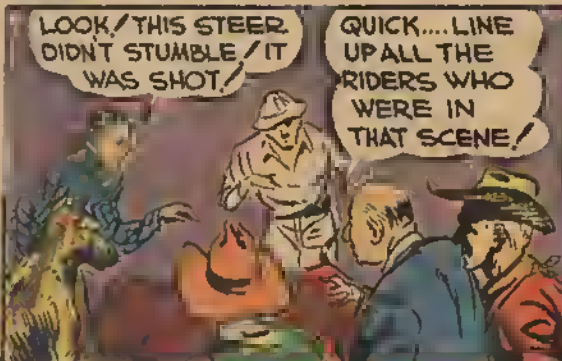
RANG-A-TANG
SAVED HIS
LIFE!

WHAT
A DOG!



LOOK! THIS STEER
DIDN'T STUMBLE! IT
WAS SHOT!

QUICK....LINE
UP ALL THE
RIDERS WHO
WERE IN
THAT SCENE!



NONE OF THESE
GUNS HAVE
BEEN FIRED.
SIR!

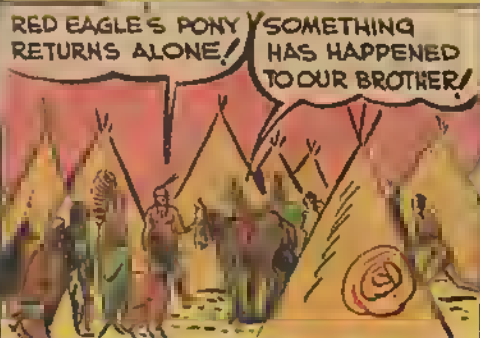
I STILL THINK
THERE'S SOME-
BODY MISSING!



MEANWHILE, IN THE NEARBY VILLAGE
OF THE MURDERED INDIAN.

RED EAGLE'S PONY
RETURNS ALONE!

SOMETHING
HAS HAPPENED
TO OUR BROTHER!



FIND OUT WHAT
HAS HAPPENED
AND REPORT TO
ME AT ONCE!



THE INDIANS FIND RED EAGLE ...

HE'S DEAD...
IT IS THE WORK
OF A WHITEMAN.
NO INDIAN WOULD
LEAVE SUCH
EVIDENCE!

THIS WILL
MEAN WAR!



AND REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF!

WHITE MAN'S LAW WOULD NOT
AVENGE RED EAGLE....WE
SHALL TAKE THIS MATTER
IN OUR OWN HANDS!



ON THE WAR PATH.....



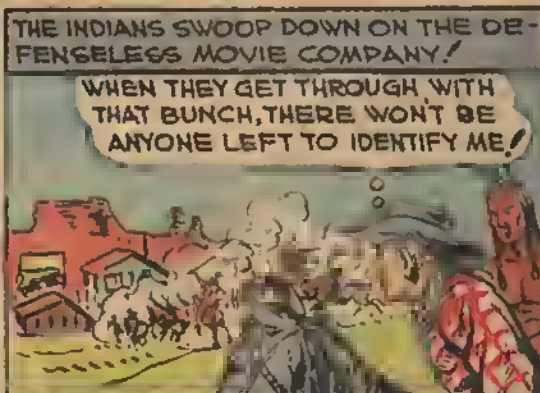
THEY SPOT BEN BOWE.....



AND CAPTURE HIM!

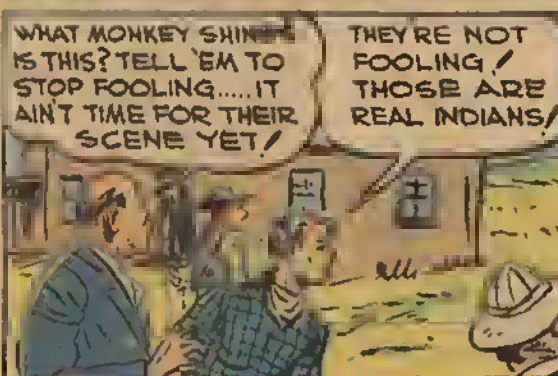


MORE
WHITE
MEN
ATTACK!



THE INDIANS SWEEP DOWN ON THE DE-
FENSELESS MOVIE COMPANY!

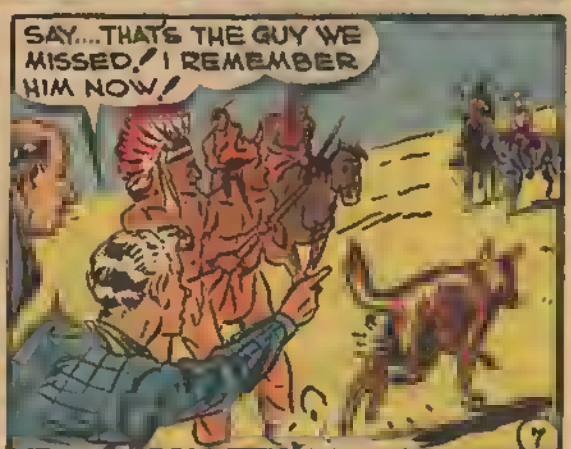
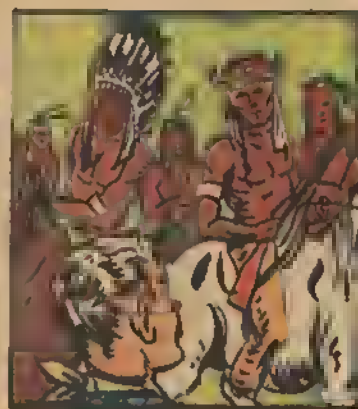
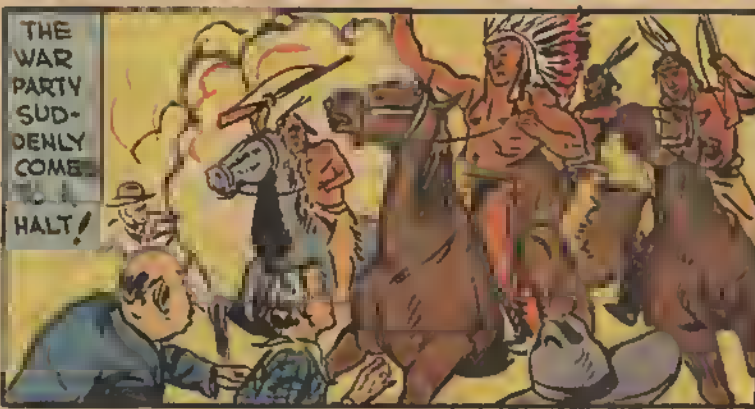
WHEN THEY GET THROUGH WITH
THAT BUNCH, THERE WON'T BE
ANYONE LEFT TO IDENTIFY ME!



WHAT MONKEY SHIN
IS THIS? TELL 'EM TO
STOP FOOLING.....IT
AIN'T TIME FOR THEIR
SCENE YET!

THEY'RE NOT
FOOLING!
THOSE ARE
REAL INDIANS!

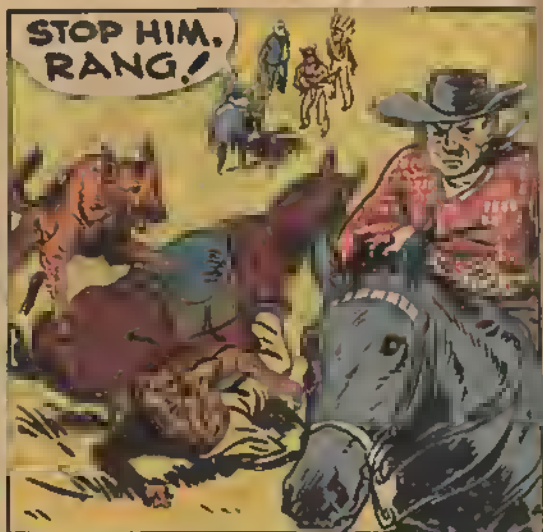




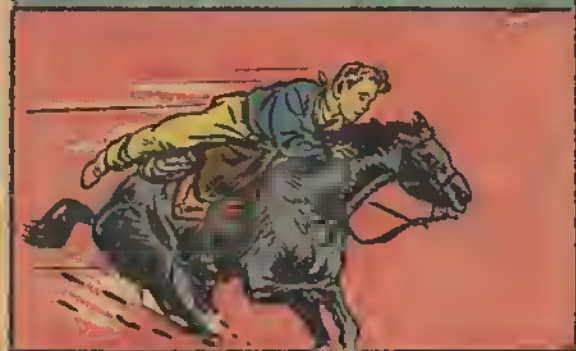
IVE GOTTA
GET OUT OF
HERE!



STOP HIM,
RANG!



RICHY JOINS THE PURSUIT!



THE WONDER DOG LEAPS.....



AND
LANDS
ON THE
VILLAIN'S
BACK
JUST AS
RICHY
THROWS
HIS
LASSO!

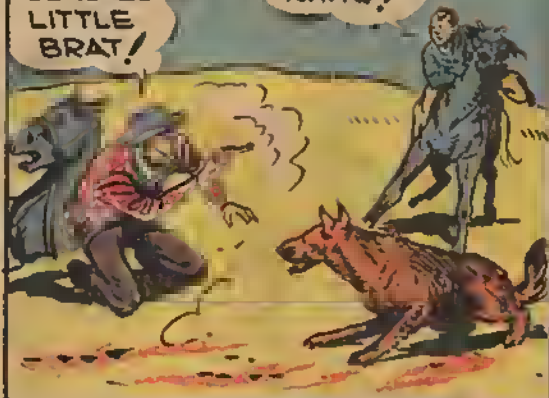


MAN, HORSE, AND DOG GO DOWN IN
ONE MAD SCRAMBLE!



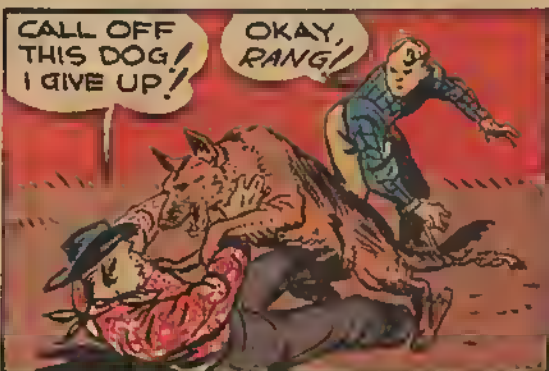
YOU DING-
BLASTED
LITTLE
BRAT!

GET HIM,
RANG!



CALL OFF
THIS DOG!
I GIVE UP!

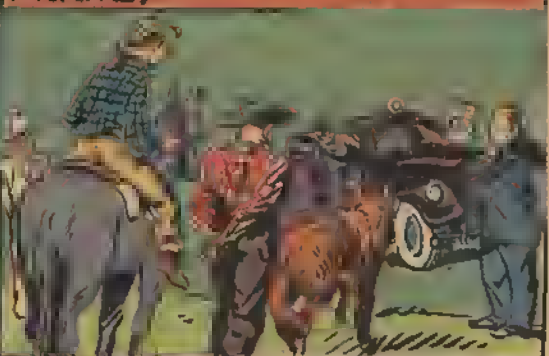
OKAY,
RANG!



AND DON'T TRY TO MAKE A
BREAK FOR IT, EITHER.....
THIS IS ONE GUN THAT
HAS REAL BULLETS
AS YOU KNOW!



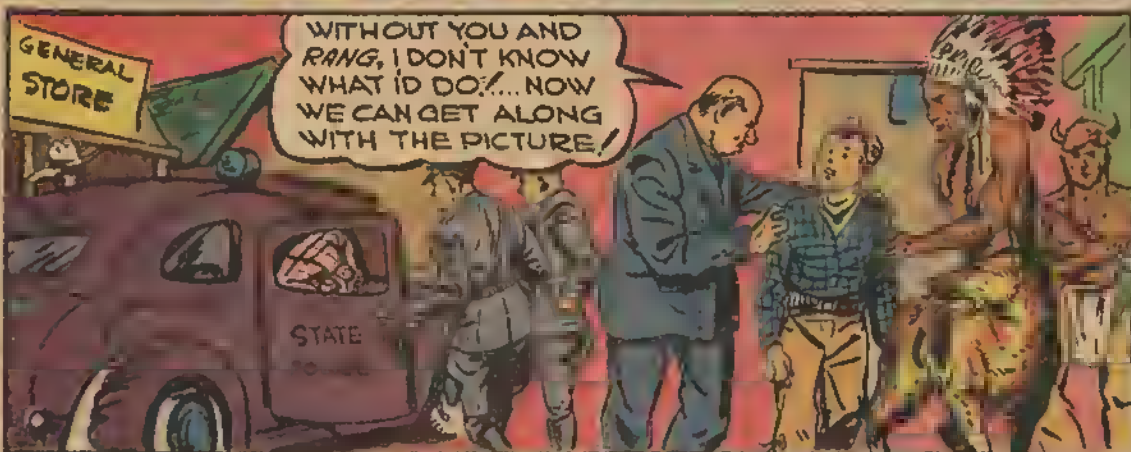
AT THIS POINT, THE STATE POLICE
ARRIVE!

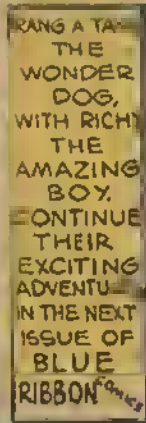


WHO'S CAUSING
ALL THIS KILLING
AROUND HERE?

DON'T WORRY...
MY BOY IS TAKING
CARE OF EVERY-
THING!







STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL

APPEARS IN EVERY
ISSUE OF.....

ZIP COMICS



THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

MEMBERSHIP

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



EVERYONE loves a dog. That is because down deep inside, everyone is kind, and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the RANG-A-TANG CLUB and to become a pro-pri- et-er membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

THE purpose of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB is to have fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also, the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The RANG-A-TANG CLUB'S veterinarian, DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON will furnish to members of the CLUB absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

The letter below from Leonard Lane of 381 E. 91st Street, Brooklyn, New York, is an example of the kind of letter that you can write to the RANG-A-TANG CLUB.

Dear Doctor Slawson:

My dog has been sick for a few days. He eats less than before and has lost his pep. He does not respond when I call him the way he used to. He feels very hot to the touch. Last night he vomited up his food. Please tell me how to feed him.

Sincerely yours,

LEONARD LANE.

HY SPEED
100 Blue Ribbon Comics
160 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose 10c in coin to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name Age
(PRINT CLEARLY)
Street Address
City and State

OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can, in all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

Sign name

How to Join

THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

FILL in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH, and mail it to Hy Speed, together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an embossed membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet, "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat", and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions on the care and training of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter, as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because unless these instructions are followed, your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 West Broadway, New York City.

QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

Name
Address
Breed of Dog
Sex of Dog
Approximate Weight
Condition of Coat (Hair)
Eyes Nose
Bowel Functions
Other Remarks

THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION.

1st WAY—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

A—All letters must be written to his parent or guardian

B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS

C—Outstanding letters will be published in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page

2nd WAY—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. Here's how you do it—

a—Just have them apply for membership to the Union in the same way as you did

b—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses

c—Be sure and write some down some and address me that said to that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION

Charter members will receive a specially engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blau, the artist Ed Smalle, Jr. and myself

Just remember this, it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it

MY SPEED



THESE ARE THE CHARTERED LETTERS

Dear My Speed:

I lived across the street from a lagoon. One cold, winter day I heard a whimpering pleading cry. I hastened across immediately and saw on the frozen, but rather thin, ice a young collie dog. It seemed he was stranded on the ice and was afraid to come back to shore. I hurried home, put on a pair of heavy boots and hastened back with a long rope. A small crowd of people had gathered. I waded out some distance, and after many tries, lassoed the cold, shivering dog and slowly brought him to shore. I took him home, fed him, and soon he was very comfortable, because he really licked my hand in dog-fashion gratitude. Now he is the pet of my friend, and he sure is a grand dog.

Yours truly,
Joseph T. Boos
1915 North 49th Street
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Dear My Speed:

One day, while I was walking along the seawall, I noticed a seagull lying on the sand. Thinking it was dead, I went down to look at it. When I got near to the seagull, I saw it was alive, but was all tangled up on an old crab line. The people go crabbing on the pier here, and when they stop crabbing, they throw the line with the meat on them into the water. The seagull had picked up one of these lines. When I touched the seagull, it tried to bite me. But later it became docile when it realized I would help it. I gradually got the line untangled and the seagull flew away. If I had not done this, the seagull probably would have died of hunger, as it could not walk or fly to get food.

Yours truly,
Bob Temmerman
General Delivery
Long Beach,
Mississippi

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Joseph T. Boos
1915 N. 45th St.
Milwaukee, Wis.

Bob Temmerman
General Delivery
Long Beach, Miss.

Jim Lane
29 San Gabriel Drive
Rochester, N.Y.

Bob Volgel
35 San Gabriel Drive
Rochester, N.Y.

Katherine Ross
35 Goulburn Avenue
Ottawa Ontario,
Canada

Theodore Teylor
Centerville,
Maryland

Gilbert Brown, Jr.
Millington,
Maryland R.F.D.#1

Pat Wilson
3422 Page Avenue
Cincinnati, Ohio

John Klop
5432 Arizona Avenue
Hammond, Indiana

Otto Cinque
2364 - 8th Avenue
New York City

Eleanor Lane Releby
Eupora, Mississippi

Clark Hoover
133 South Avenue
Bridgeton, N.J.

Mollie Russell
110 Sammitan Ave.
Ashland, Ohio

Arthur Weyer
2136 - 74th Street
Jackson Heights, N.Y.

Mary Emma Baldwin
61 Rovner Avenue
Pleasantville, N.Y.

Robert Baker
47 McCollock Avenue
Ravenna, N.Y.

J.A. Stenhouse
5782 Cote Street
Montreal Quebec
Canada

Helen Goldberg
525 Ralph Avenue
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Jack Peckler
Pioneer, Ohio

STORY BY
JOE BLAIR

HERCULES

by EL W. HED

HERCULES, STRONGEST
MAN IN ALL HISTORY,
HAS NOW BEEN
ORDERED BACK TO
EARTH BY ZEUS, TO
RID THE MODERN
WORLD OF WARS,
GANGSTERS, AND ALL
ENEMIES OF JUSTICE



HERCULES CAPTURES THE BOAR
OF ERYMANTHUS!!

MODERN
CHAMPION
OF
JUSTICE

ONCE AGAIN, ZEUS' MAGIC DRAWS HERCULES
UPWARD THROUGH MISTY INFINITY!



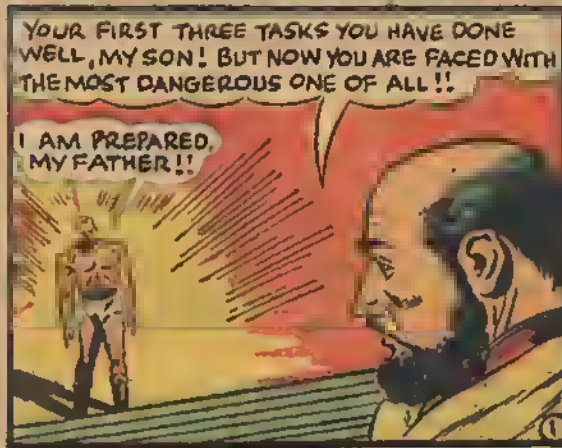
TO STAND BEFORE THE THRONE OF THE GODS ON
MOUNT OLYMPUS!!

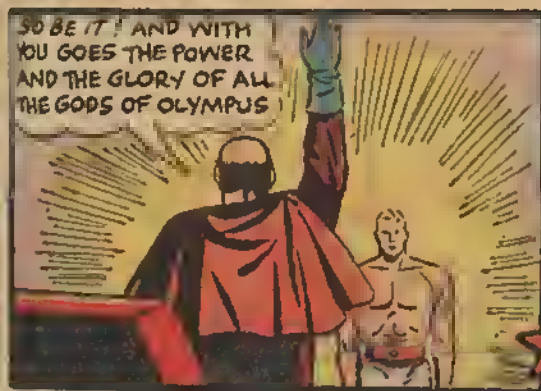
FOR WHAT
REASON DO YOU
CALL ME BACK,
OH ZEUS?



YOUR FIRST THREE TASKS YOU HAVE DONE
WELL, MY SON! BUT NOW YOU ARE FACED WITH
THE MOST DANGEROUS ONE OF ALL!!

I AM PREPARED,
MY FATHER!!

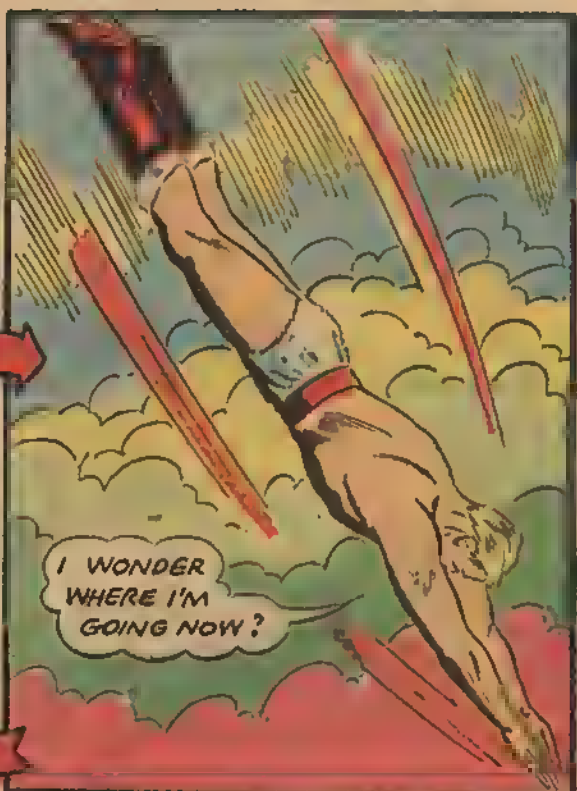




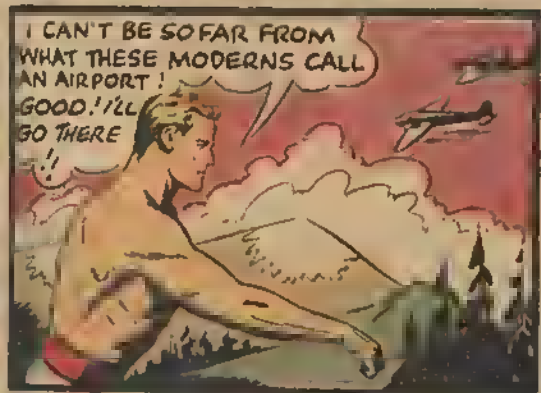
SO BE IT! AND WITH
YOU GOES THE POWER
AND THE GLORY OF ALL
THE GODS OF OLYMPUS



WELL, WHEREVER I AM, IT'S WARMER
THAN OLYMPUS! THAT'S SOME-
THING !!



I WONDER
WHERE I'M
GOING NOW?



I CAN'T BE SO FAR FROM
WHAT THESE MODERNS CALL
AN AIRPORT!
GOOD! I'LL
GO THERE



WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, IS A SECRET AIRDROME-
THE FIFTH COLUMNISTS
ARE READY, SIR!

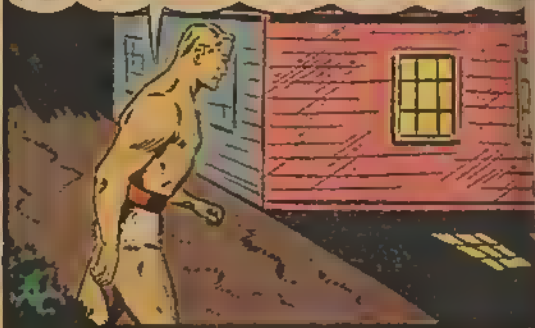


(VERY GOOD! IT IS ALL
ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE !!
SOON WE'LL TRANSPORT
THEM TO THE UNITED
STATES, JA?)

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS! I'D BETTER
BE CAREFUL UNTIL I DISCOVER WHAT'S UP!



THE MEN IN AUTHORITY MUST BE QUARTERS
THERE! PERHAPS I MAY LEARN SOMETHING.



THE FIRST PLANE
LOAD GOES TO
CLEVELAND!!

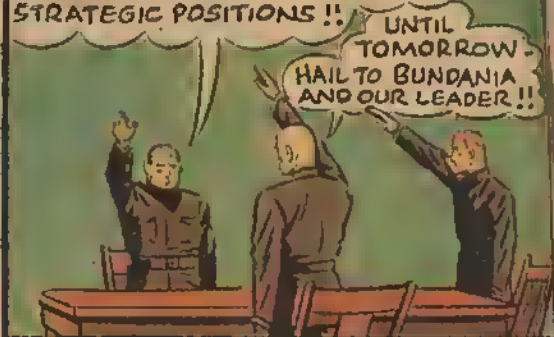
JA! THE OTHER SPIES
WE TAKE TO CHICAGO!

WE ARE TO CONCENTRATE
MOST OF
THEM IN N.Y.
NO?



THE UNITED STATES WILL AWAKEN TO
FIND OUR MEN IN COMMAND OF
STRATEGIC POSITIONS!!

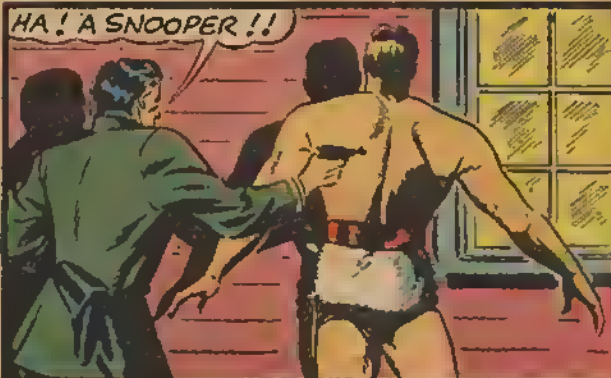
UNTIL
TOMORROW -
HAIL TO BUNDANIA
AND OUR LEADER!!



BUNDANIANS! AND THEY'RE
PLOTING TO SEIZE AMERICA! I'LL
HAVE TO GET IN WITH THEM SOMEHOW
TO LEARN MORE OF THEIR PLANS!

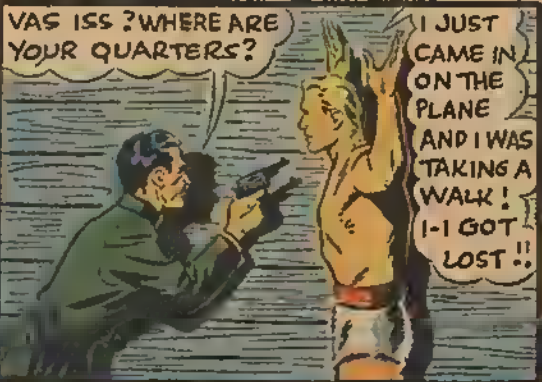


HA! A SNOOPER!!



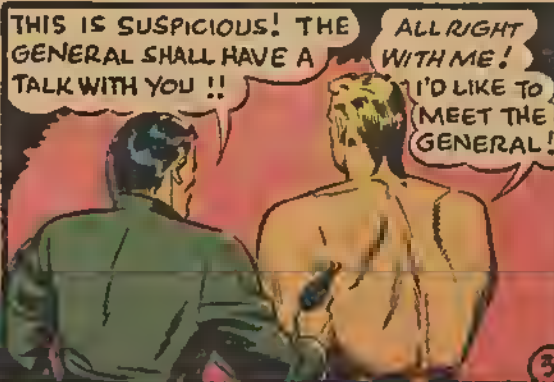
VAS ISS? WHERE ARE
YOUR QUARTERS?

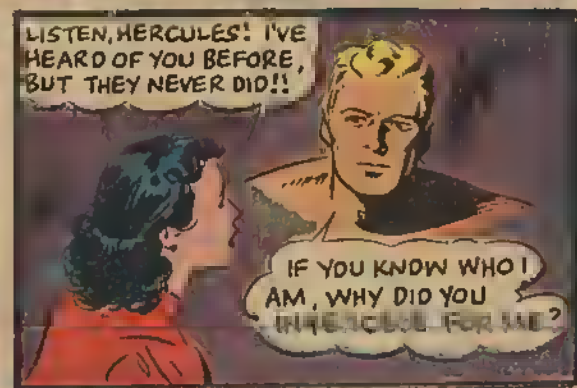
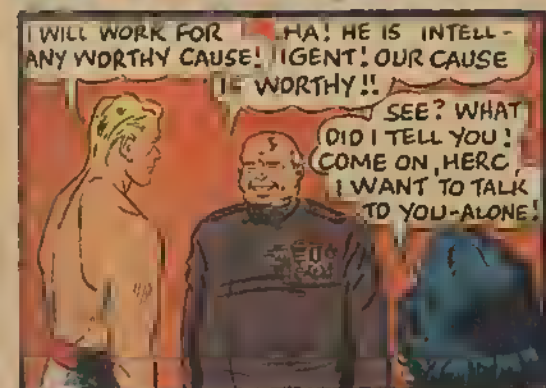
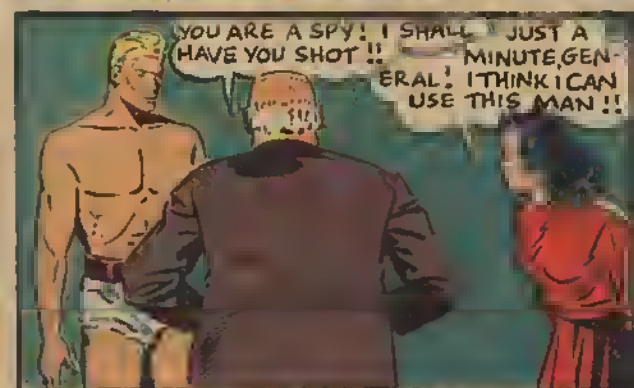
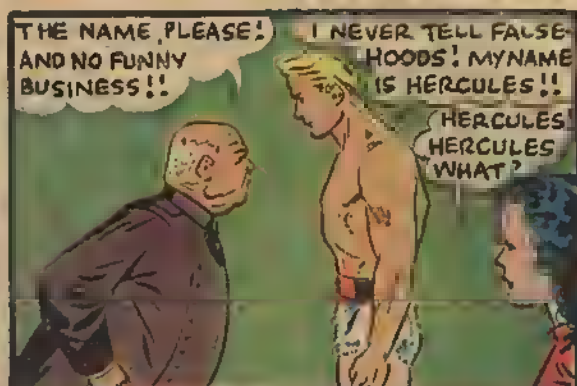
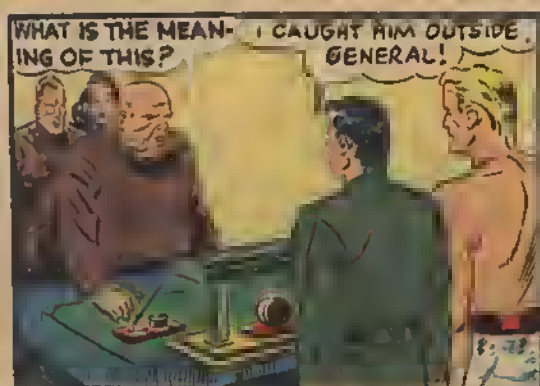
I JUST
CAME IN
ON THE
PLANE
AND I WAS
TAKING A
WALK!
I-I GOT
LOST!!

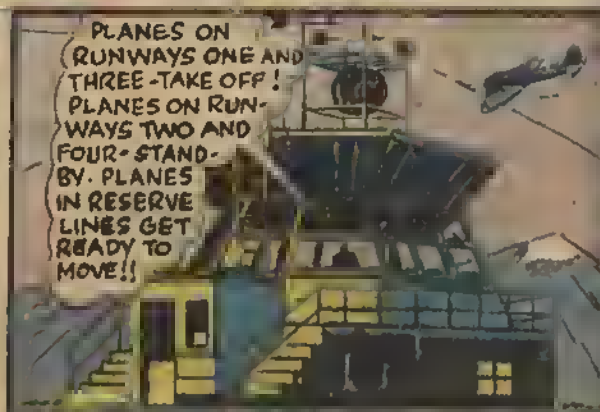


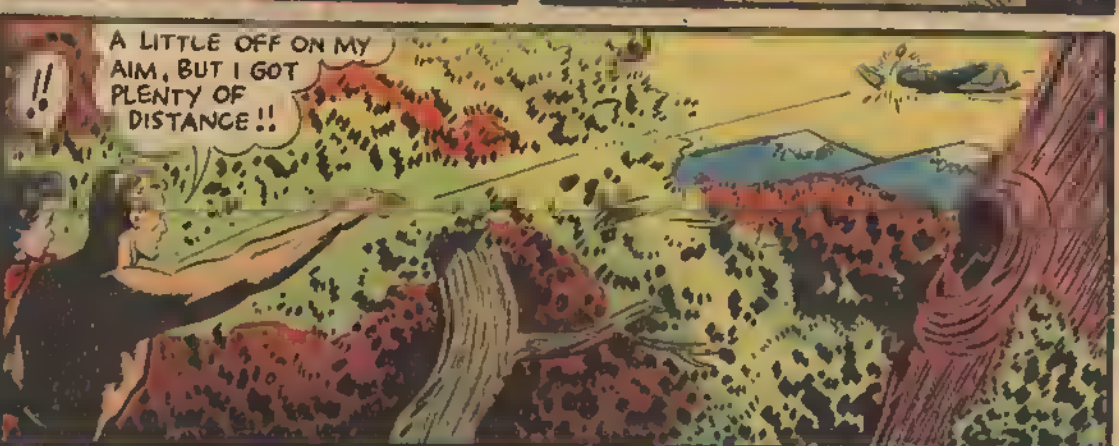
THIS IS SUSPICIOUS! THE
GENERAL SHALL HAVE A
TALK WITH YOU!!

ALL RIGHT
WITH ME!
I'D LIKE TO
MEET THE
GENERAL!!









VASS ISS?
HIMMEL!!

TURN THE PLANE AROUND.
QUICK! SOMETHING IS
WRONG!!

THAT'S THE GENERAL'S
PLANE! THEY'RE
GETTING AWAY!!

FOLLOW ME! I
HAVE AN
IDEA!!

WE'RE IN LUCK!
THERE'S THE PLANE
I BROUGHT DOWN
WITH THE ROCK! THEY
MANAGED TO LAND
IT ALL IN ONE PIECE!

WHAT USE
IS A PLANE
WITH ONLY
ONE GOOD
WING?

I'LL TELL YOU THE ANSWER TO THAT IN A
MINUTE! I HAVE A LITTLE FALL CLEANING TO DO
RIGHT NOW!!

I GIVE UP!!

ME TOO!!

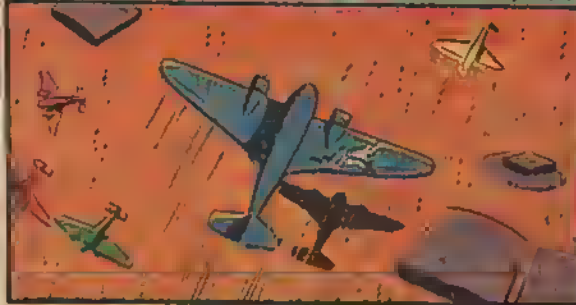
SURE I CAN FLY!
BUT NOT WITH ONE
WING!!

I'LL FIX THAT! GET IN
THE PLANE! WE'RE
TAKING OFF!!

I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT IF I
DIDN'T SEE HIM WITH MY OWN EYES!!

THIS ISN'T BAD OUT HERE BUT IT'S
A LITTLE CHILLY!!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER... AT LAGUARDIA FIELD!



I DON'T WANT TO SEEM HASTY, BILL-BUT WILL YOU TELL ME IF YOU NOTICE ANYTHING QUEER OUT THERE?

IF YOU SAW A GUY HOLDING A PLANE, IT'S SO NUTS OR WE'RE BOTH NUTS.



HEY, DICK! WE'D BETTER GO SEE THE EYE DOC BEFORE WE MAKE THAT CHICAGO FLIGHT TODAY!

I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE HAD MORE SLEEP LAST NIGHT!!



DID AN UNSCHEDULED PLANE COME IN WITHIN THE LAST HOUR?

WHY, YES! NOT OVER FIVE MINUTES AGO! SEVERAL MEN WITH DIPLOMATIC PAPERS GOT OFF AND WENT OUT TO TAKE A TAXI!!



STAND BACK OR I'LL KILL YOU BOTH!

GET BEHIND ME, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



YOU BROKE UP OUR SPY RING BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TESTIFY!



HERE ARE THE LEADERS OF THE BUNDANIAN FIFTH COLUMN!



THANKS TO HERCULES, THE UNITED STATES IS SAFE FROM SUDDEN INVASION!



IN MYTHOLOGY, WHEN I CAPTURED THE BOAR OF ERYMAN-THUS, I FIRST HAD TO SHOOT DOWN THE MAN-EATING BIRDS OF THE MARSHES. NOW, IN CAPTURING THE BUNDANIAN GENERAL WHO INTENDED TO BORE FROM WITHIN THE U.S. BY PLANTING SPIES IN IMPORTANT AREAS, I FIRST HAD TO SHOOT DOWN THE ENEMY PLANES, WHICH, HAD THEY LANDED, WOULD HAVE DONE FAR MORE DAMAGE THAN THE BIRDS OF MYTHOLOGY!



MORE ADVENTURES OF HERCULES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

GYPSY JOHNSON

ADVENTURER

GYPSY JOHNSON, OOROTHY COLLIER AND HER COWARDLY BROTHER, LENNY, HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY A FREIGHTER WHILE ADRIPT OFF THE COAST OF INDIA. WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES DOES FATE HOLD IN STORE FOR THEM?

BY
JACK
BUTLER



THE SHIP ARRIVES AT AN UNCHARTED ISLAND!

SOMETHING FUNNY'S UP!
C'MON, LENNY, WE'RE
GOING TO THE
CAPTAIN!



KILLUM WHITE
PEOPLE, WE
SAY!

THOSE PEOPLE
GO UNHARMED!

OH! OH!
LOOKS LIKE
TROUBLE!

I CONTRACTED TO
RUN AMMUNITION
FER YER BLOODY
LEADER, TAKU UMRA
SO HE COULD
HAVE HIS FILTHY
REVOLUTION. BUT
I'M STILL CAPTAIN
OF THIS SHIP.
BACK TO YER
POSTS, YE /
SCAVENGERS.



HEY! COME BACK HERE,
LENNY! THE CAPTAIN
NEEDS OUR HELP!



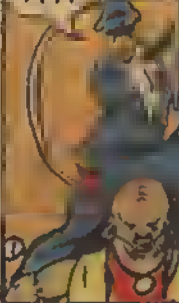
I'M GETTING
OUT OF HERE.



GOES TO THE CAPTAIN'S
AID

HOLD
THE FORT,
CAP! I'M RIGHT
BEHIND YOU!

I HAVEN'T
EVEN TAKEN
A DEEP
BREATH
YIT!



THEY'VE GOT DOTTY.

TRUBLE'S SURE POPPIN'!

HELP

MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT A LADY!

I'M NOT WASTIN' BULLETS ON YOUR WUTHLESS HIDE.

WE'RE SURROUNDED! DUCK INTO THE ENGINE ROOM. MAYBE WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF IN THERE!

LET'S START DUCKING!

IN THE ENGINE ROOM, LENNY IS DISCOVERED IN HIDING.

SAVE ME, GYPSY!

GYPSY HAS A PLAN

WE WON'T CLOSE THAT DOOR LET 'EM COME IN. WE'LL GIVE 'EM A HOT RECEPTION!

BUT... SHUT UP! AND LISTEN TO GYPSY!

WE CHOP OFF HEADS!

THEY GO IN HERE!

GYPSY SHOOTS ONE
OF THE BOILER
PIPES

I HIT IT!
RUN FOR
IT, CAPTAIN!
OUT THE
DOOR!

WE'VE GOT
TO KEEP
THIS DOOR
CLOSED
NOW!

LEMME
AT IT,
I'LL
LOCK
IT!

THE CREW
FRANTICALLY TRY
TO ESCAPE THE
SCALDING STEAM

HOT
LIKE
FIRE!

LOOK!! THEY'RE JUMPING
OUT OF THE PORT-
HOLE! THEY'LL BRING
BACK TAKU!

WHAT DOES
TAKU WANT?

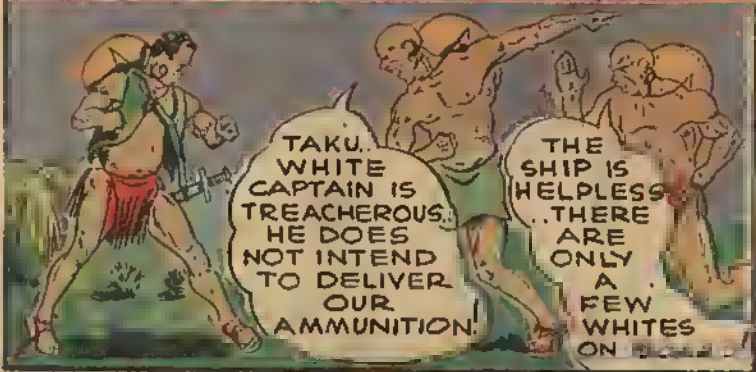
AMMUNITION! I NEVER
HAD NO STOMACH
FOR DELIVERIN' IT,
AFTER I FOUND OUT HE
WAS INTENDIN' TO
MASSACRE THE VILLAGE
OF ACHIN, DOWN THE
RIVER!

LET'S GET AWAY
QUICK!

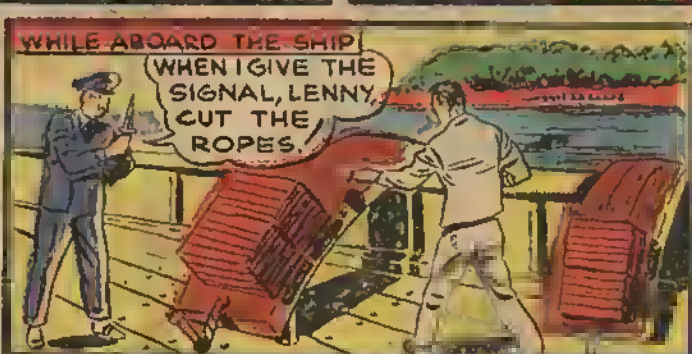
WE CAN'T,
YE SNIVELING
JELLYFISH! OUR
BOILERS IS
RUINED!
WE'LL HAVE
TO WAIT FOR
THE TIDE!

TAKU MAY
BE BACK
BEFORE
THEN...WAIT
A MINUTE!
THAT
AMMUNITION!

THE ESCAPED CREW REACHES TAKU UMRAT

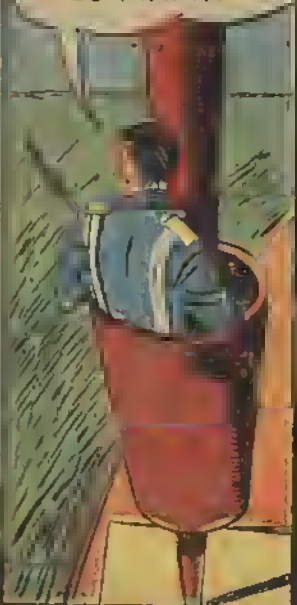


WITHOUT AMMUNITION WE CANNOT DRIVE THE WHITE PEOPLE OUT OF ACHIN. COME, WE GO TO THE BOAT!



GYPSY HAS PERCHED HIMSELF ATOP THE MAINMAST

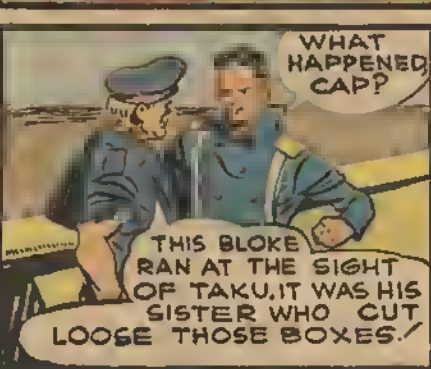
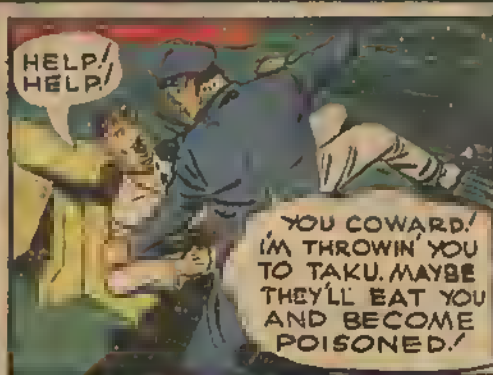
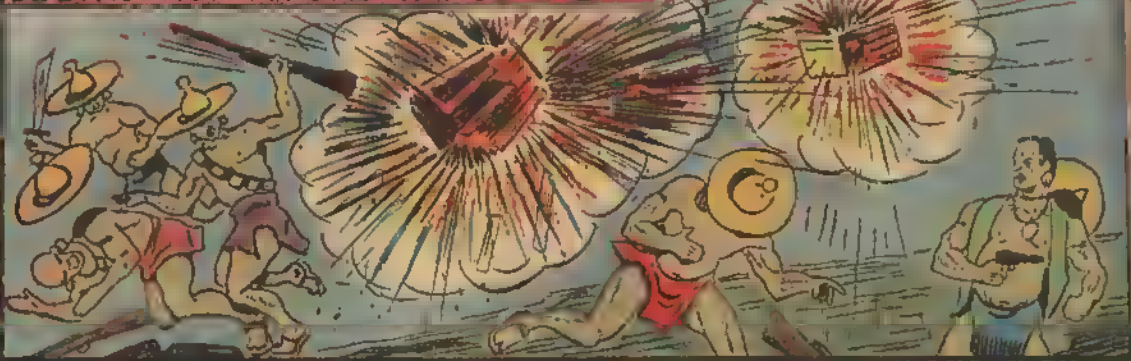
I HOPE I HAVEN'T LOST MY SHOOTING EYE. WE'VE GOT TO HOLD THEM OFF UNTIL THE TIDE CARRIES US AWAY.



THE RIGGED UP CATAPULTS HURL THE AMMUNITION BOXES AT TAKU'S MEN!



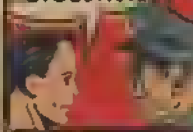
**GYPSY'S BULLETS STRIKE TRUE! THE AMMUNITION BOXES SCATTER
DESTRUCTION AMONG TAKU'S MEN**



BY THE
TIME
THE
BANDIT
LEADER
CAN
MUSTER
HIS MEN
TOGETHER
AND
RETURN
TO THE
BOAT...



WELL CAP, I GUESS THAT ENDS TAKU'S EVOLUTION.



FOLLOW GYPSY JOHNSON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS



TO THE STAFF OF THE
DAILY GLOBE, PAUL PAXTON
IS JUST ANOTHER PHOTO-
GRAPHER—BUT IN HIS
DARK UNIFORM WITH A
PHOSPHORUS PAINTED
FOX HEAD ON HIS CHEST,
AND A CANDID CAMERA
CONCEALED THERE—
PAUL—AS THE FOX—
HAS BECOME A TERROR
TO THE UNDERWORLD!

BY
HOWN, HASEN
AND
JOE BLAIR

DILL AND RUTH SPEED TO
THE FIRE, ON ASSIGNMENT!

IT'S A FOUR ALARM!
THE OLD TENEMENT, I BET!

WOTTA
BLAZE!

WELL, IT LOOKS
LIKE THE OLD
RAT TRAP IS
TAKING A BEATING!



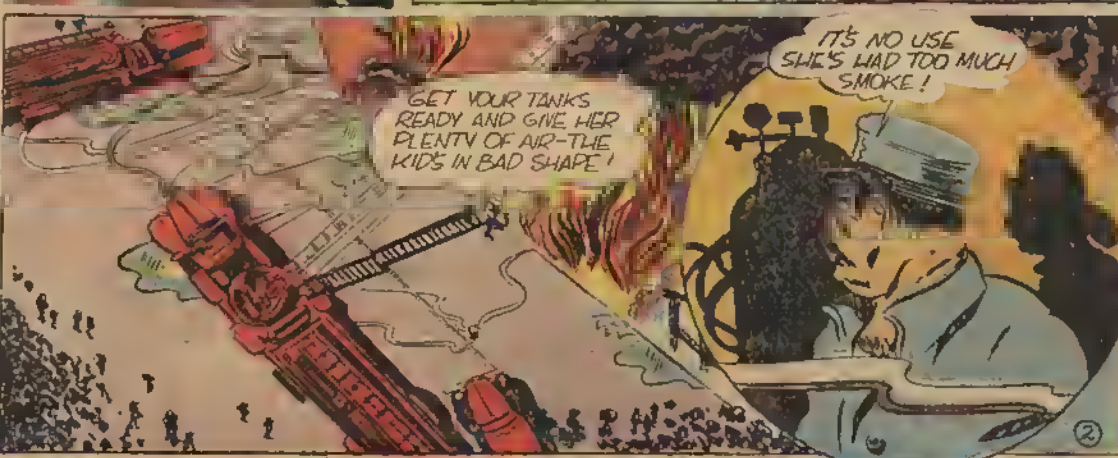
PAUL SHOOPS AROUND FOR SOME SHOTS WHEN SUDDENLY



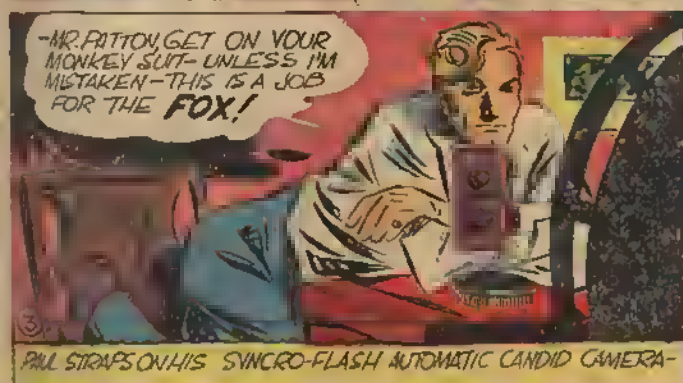
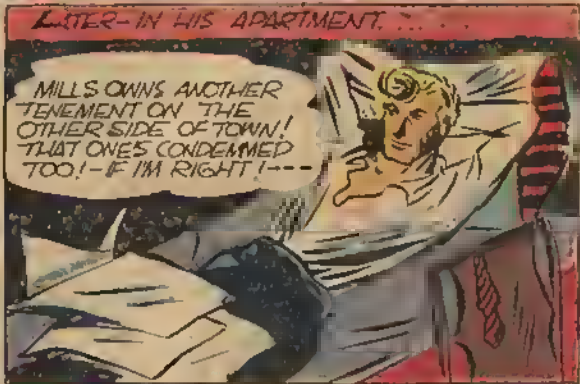
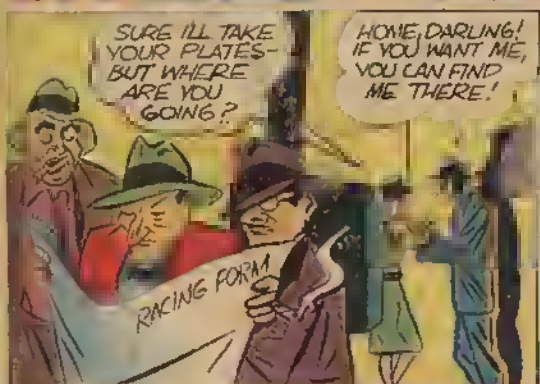
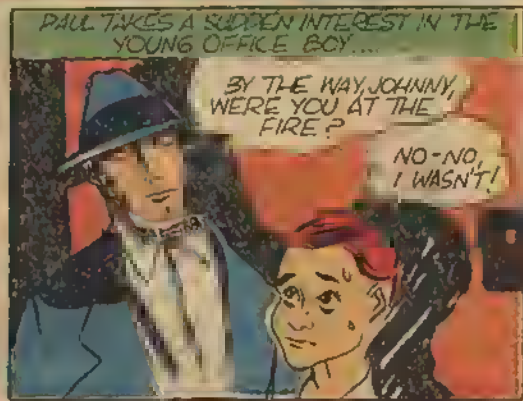
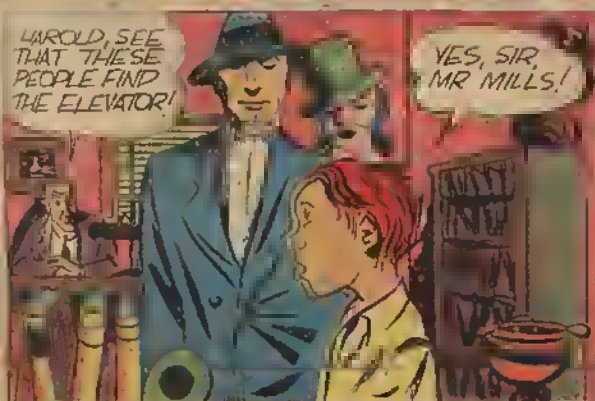
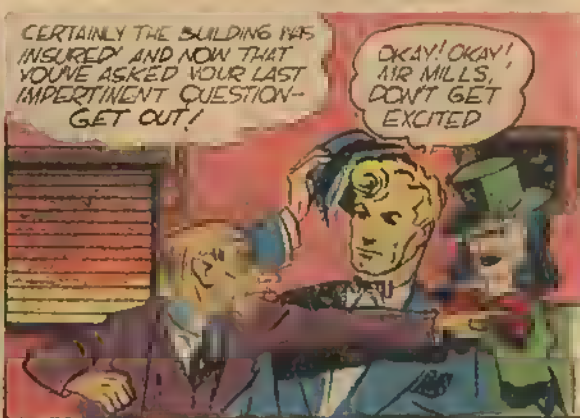
HE DROPS HIS CAMERA AND DARTS INTO THE BURNING BUILDING!



—AND STAGGERS BLINDLY AMIDST THE BLAZING DEBRIS

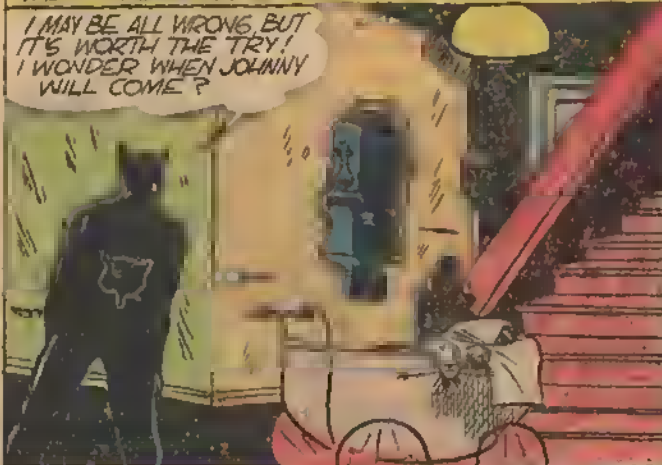


PAUL AND RUTH PAY A VISIT TO T.J. MILLS,
OWNER OF THE TENEMENT....



THE FOX HIDES IN THE HALL OF THE OLD TENEMENT.

I MAY BE ALL WRONG, BUT IT'S WORTH THE TRY! I WONDER WHEN JOHNNY WILL COME?



BACK IN THE OFFICE.....

I'M AFRAID TO DO IT AGAIN, MR MILLS!

BUT YOU'LL DO IT! YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DON'T!



JOHNNY ENTERS THE TENEMENT....

GEE-IF ANBODY CATCHES ME I'M A GONER!



AT THE TELEPHONE

MR MILLS TOLD ME TO PUT THIS EMORY BOARD BEHIND THE HAMMER!



HEY WHAT'S THAT! WHO'S THERE?

CLICK!



THI-THE FOX!

DON'T GET EXCITED, JOHNNY! JUST TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT



JOHNNY TELLS HIS STORY

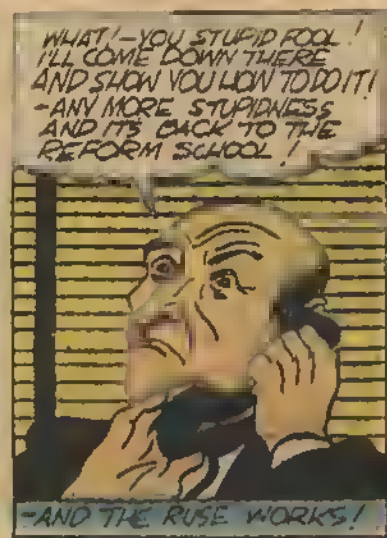
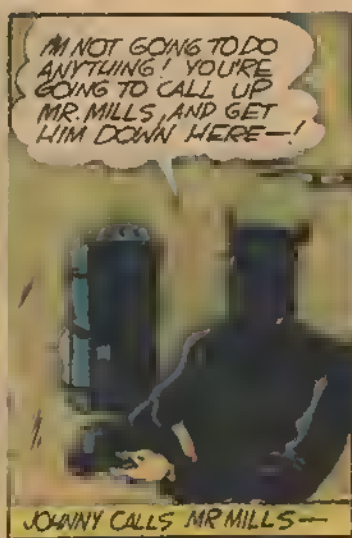
MR MILLS GOT ME OUT OF REFORM SCHOOL - I WASN'T REALLY BAD, BUT TOOK THE RAP FOR SOME OTHER KIDS. HE TOLD ME I'D GO BACK TO REFORM SCHOOL IF I DIDN'T DO WHAT HE WANTED ME TO! SO HE MADE ME SET FIRE TO THAT BUILDING!



YOU PUT THE EMORY BOARD BEHIND THE HAMMER OF THE BELL, HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT. THEN I WENT OUT AND CALLED A NUMBER - WHEN THE BELL RANG, IT RUBBED THE EMORY BOARD, AND STARTED THE FIRE!





WHILE THE FOX BATTLES
WITH MILLS.....!



FRANK (SNIFF)-FRANK
I SMELL SMOKE!
-WERE YOU SMOKING
AGAIN?

N-NO
DEAR!



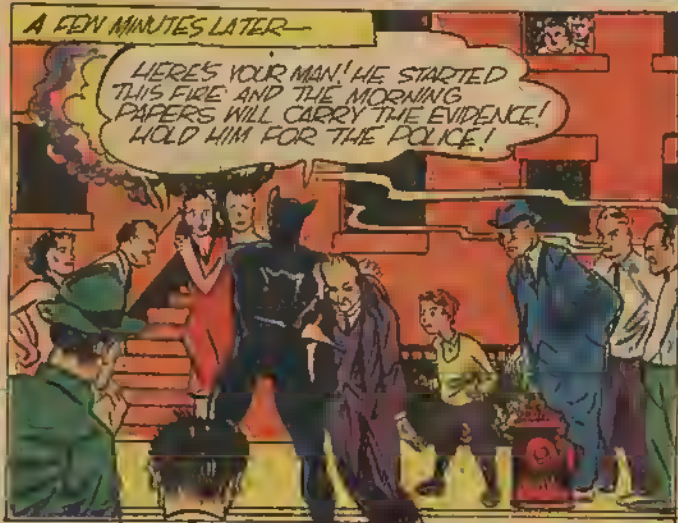
HI SMELL
SMOKE!

ME TOO-WARN
THE NEIGHBORS
I'LL CALL THE
FIRE DEPARTMENT



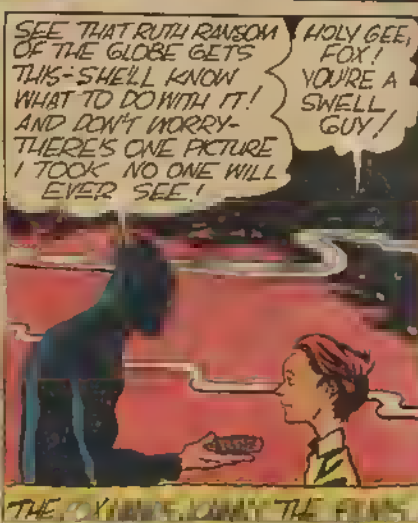
A FEW MINUTES LATER—

HERE'S YOUR MAN! HE STARTED
THIS FIRE AND THE MORNING
PAPERS WILL CARRY THE EVIDENCE!
HOLD HIM FOR THE POLICE!



SEE THAT RUTH RAMSON
OF THE GLOBE GETS
THIS-SHE'LL KNOW
WHAT TO DO WITH IT!
AND DON'T WORRY-
THERE'S ONE PICTURE
I TOOK NO ONE WILL
EVER SEE!

HOLY GEE,
FOX!
YOU'RE A
SWELL
GUY!



LATER IN PAUL'S APARTMENT...

IT'S A GOOD THING
YOU LEFT THE
DOOR UNLOCKED-
I'D BE RINGING THE
BELL ALL NIGHT!

OH! IT'S
YOU-ANY-
THING
NEW?



NOTHING MUCH-EXCEPT
THAT THE FOX CAUGHT
MILLS SETTING FIRE
TO ANOTHER INSURED
TENEMENT-HERE'S THE
EVIDENCE! HAVE YOU
THE STRENGTH TO
TO DEVELOP IT?

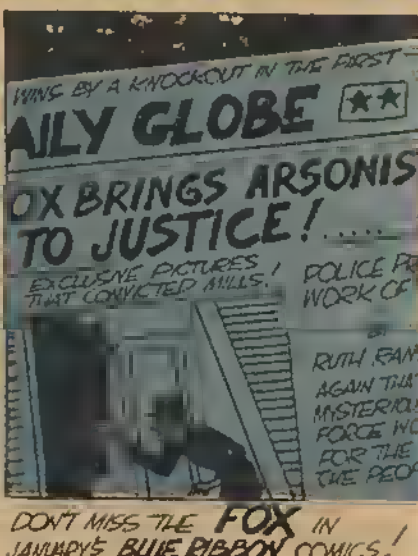
HO HUM!-
THAT FOX IS
GETTING TO
BE A NUISANCE!



WING BY A KNOCKOUT IN THE FIRST—
DAILY GLOBE ★★

**FOX BRINGS ARSONIS
TO JUSTICE!**.....

EXCLUSIVE PICTURES
THAT CONVICTED MILLS. POLICE
WORK OF

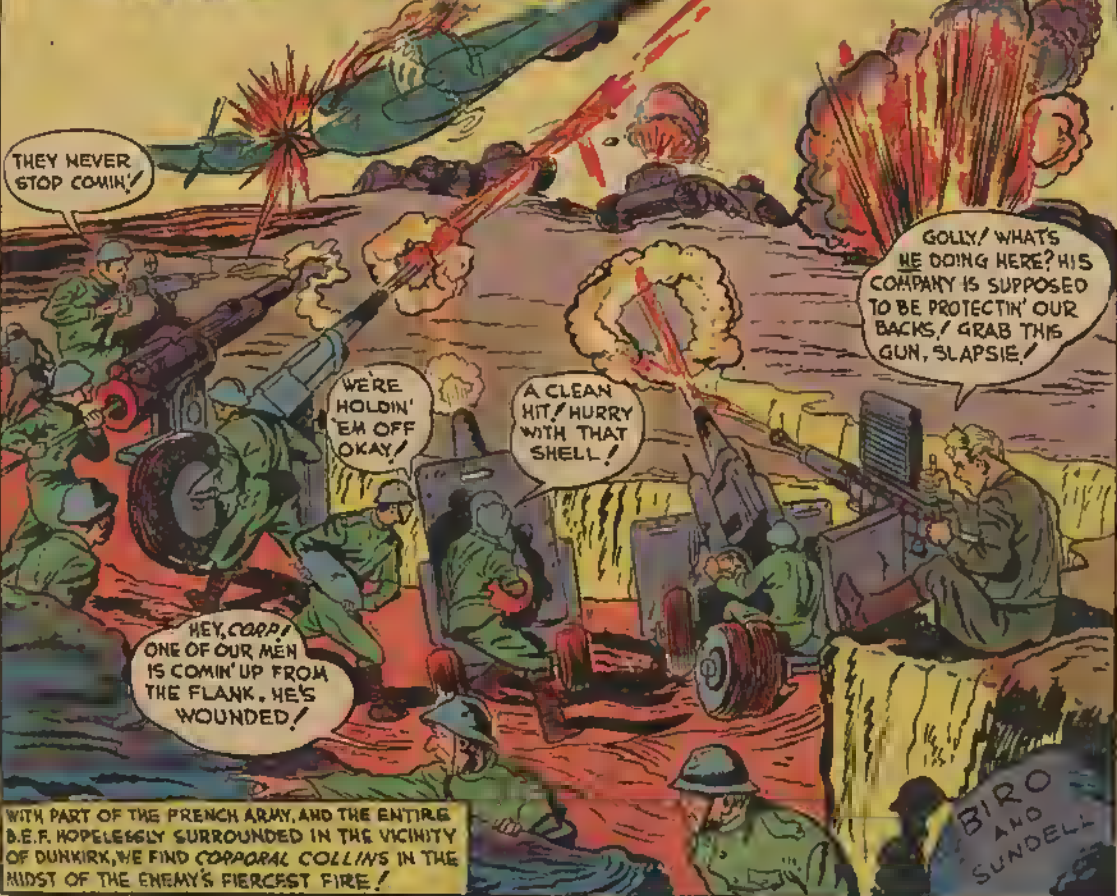


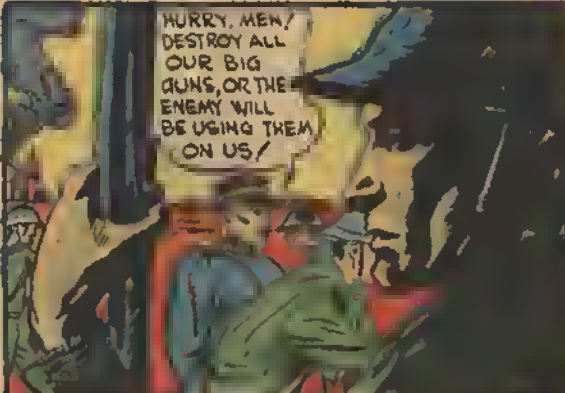
RUTH RAMSON
AGAIN THAT
MYSTERIOUS
FORCE NOW
FOR THE
THE PEOPLE

DON'T MISS THE **FOX** IN
JANUARY'S **BLUE RIBBON COMICS!**


CORPORAL COLLINS

"INFANTRYMAN"






HURRY, MEN!
DESTROY ALL
OUR BIG
GUNS, OR THE
ENEMY WILL
BE USING THEM
ON US!



WE'D HAVE HELD
THEM OFF ALL
RIGHT, IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR
THAT HOGG!

THEY SAY
WE'RE BEIN'
SHIPPED TO
ENGLAND!

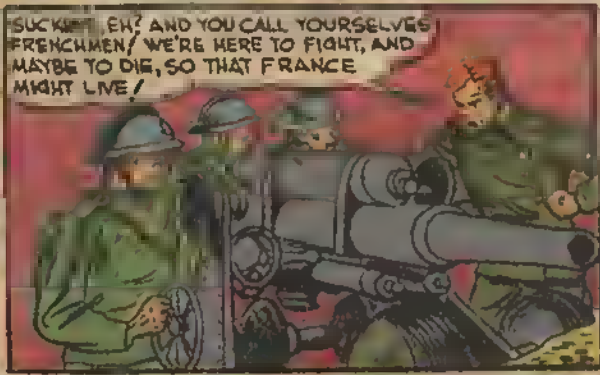
REAR RANKS
AT THE BEACH,
AND WADE OUT
TO OUR BOATS!
DOUBLE
TIME!



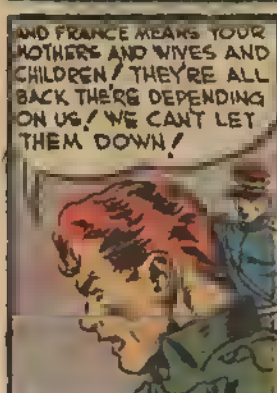
THOSE NAZIS ARE
COMIN' RIGHT
THROUGH THE
POSITIONS THAT
HOGG SURREN-
DERED!

YEAH!
IT MEANS BUL-
LETS IN THE
BACK FOR US!
WHY AIN'T WE
LEAVIN' TOO?

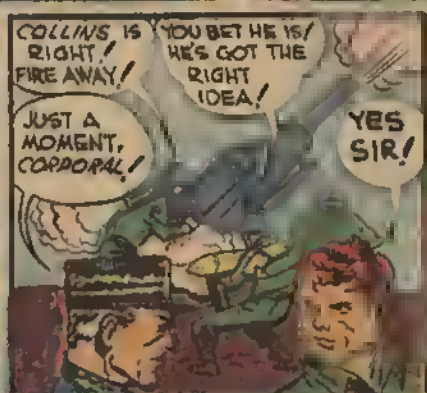
WHY
SHOULD WE
BE THE
SUCKERS?



SUCKER! EH? AND YOU CALL YOURSELVES
FRENCHMEN! WE'RE HERE TO FIGHT, AND
MAYBE TO DIE, SO THAT FRANCE
MIGHT LIVE!



AND FRANCE MEANS YOUR
MOTHERS AND WIVES AND
CHILDREN! THEY'RE ALL
BACK THERE DEPENDING
ON US! WE CAN'T LET
THEM DOWN!

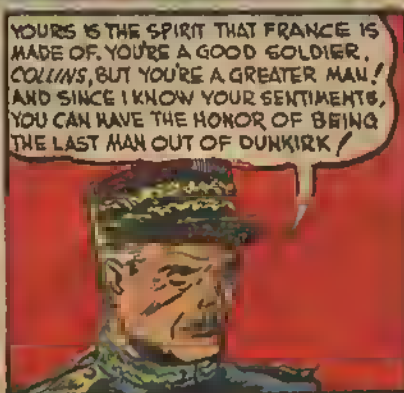


COLLINS IS
RIGHT!
FIRE AWAY!


JUST A
MOMENT,
CORPORAL!

YOU BET HE IS!
HE'S GOT THE
RIGHT
IDEA!

YES
SIR!

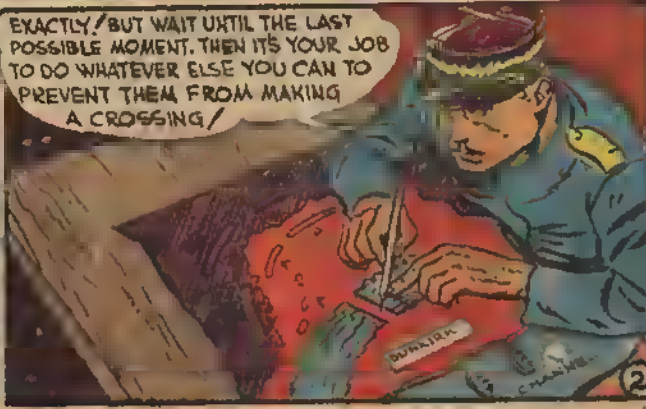


YOURS IS THE SPIRIT THAT FRANCE IS
MADE OF. YOU'RE A GOOD SOLDIER,
COLLINS, BUT YOU'RE A GREATER MAN!
AND SINCE I KNOW YOUR SENTIMENTS,
YOU CAN HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING
THE LAST MAN OUT OF DUNKIRK!



THIS BRIDGE IS THE KEY
TO OUR DEFENSE....
TIME IS
ESSENTIAL!

DO YOU WANT
ME TO DESTROY
IT?

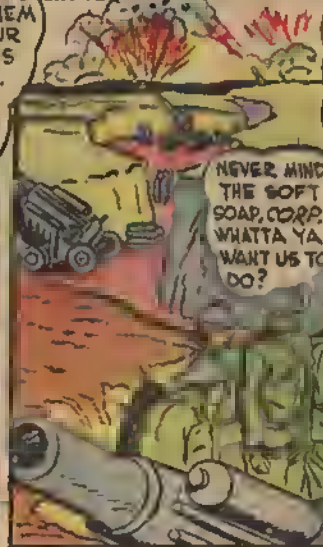


EXACTLY! BUT WAIT UNTIL THE LAST
POSSIBLE MOMENT, THEN IT'S YOUR JOB
TO DO WHATEVER ELSE YOU CAN TO
PREVENT THEM FROM MAKING
A CROSSING!



TAKE EVERY POSSIBLE MAN WITH YOU, GENERAL. I'LL JUST NEED MY SQUAD, THE FEWER WE ARE, THE MORE DIFFICULT WE'LL BE FOR THE GERMANS TO FIND..... OR HIT!

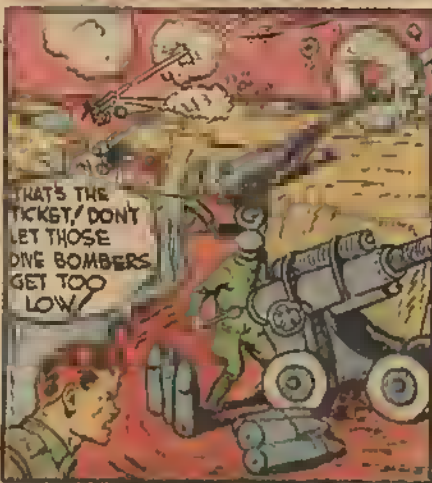
JUST HOLD THEM OFF UNTIL OUR FORCES CROSS THE BRIDGE... THEN YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!



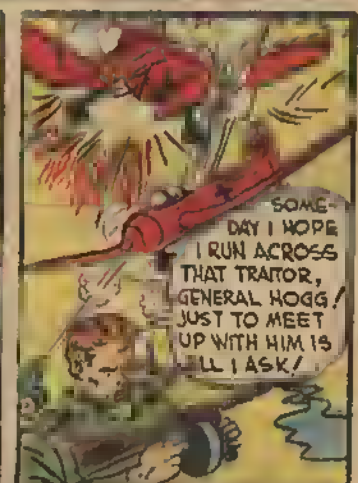
NEVER MIND THE SOFT SOAP, CORP. WHATTA YA WANT US TO DO?

I DIDN'T ASK FOR VOLUNTEERS 'CAUSE I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON MY SQUAD. THIS IS THE MOST DANGEROUS JOB ANY SOLDIER EVER FACED, SO IF YOU WANT TO GO BACK WITH THE OTHERS, GO!

YEAH... AND NO HARD FEELINGS! I THINK WE'VE STILL GOT AN ARMY HERE, LET'S GO!



THAT'S THE TICKET, DON'T LET THOSE DIVE BOMBERS GET TOO LOW!



SOME-DAY I HOPE I RUN ACROSS THAT TRAITOR, GENERAL HOGG! JUST TO MEET UP WITH HIM IS ALL I ASK!



KEEP THOSE GUNS GOING! IF WE HOLD THEM OFF LONG ENOUGH, EVERY MAN WILL GET TO THE BOATS..... TIMES UP! THEY'RE ACROSS THE BRIDGE. C'MON, SLAPSIE!



THE BRIDGE IS HED, ALL WE GOTTA DO IS BLAST!

TAKE IT EASY, CORP. I CAN'T RUN FAST. MY RED FLANNELS IS BINDIN' ME!

HERE IT IS! ALL SET TO GO!

EVERY YEAR ON JULY 14TH I GET OUT OF MY WINTER FLANNELS!

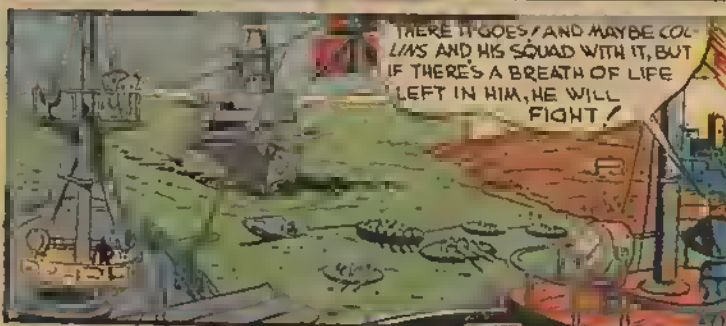


AFTER DEM,
NOT VUN ALLIED
SOLDIER MUST
EGGSOAPE US!



THE BRIDGE IS
LOADED
WITH 'EM!

HERE GOES!



THERE IT GOES! AND MAYBE COL-
LINS AND HIS SQUAD WITH IT, BUT
IF THERES A BREATH OF LIFE
LEFT IN HIM, HE WILL
FIGHT!



HE'S JUST MADE
POSSIBLE ONE OF
THE GREATEST
MILITARY FEATS
IN ALL HISTORY...



I CANT BELIEF MINE
EYES, V E HAD DE
ALL CLEAR
SIGNAL!

BUT DEY DID
IT! VOT
VILL DE
FUEHRER
EY?

ENGIN-
EERS!
BRING UP
DE PON-
TOONS!!



LETS GET OUTA
HERE BEFORE
THOSE GUYS
SPOT US!
HEY!

WAIT UP, SLAPSIE,
OUR JOB ISNT
DONE!

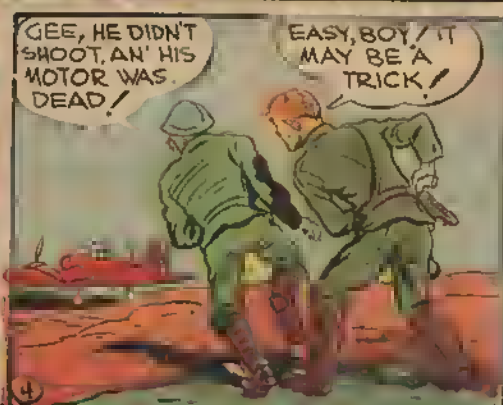


THEY'RE PUTTING
DOWN A PONTOON
BRIDGE, IN A FEW
MINUTES THEY'LL
TRY ANOTHER
CROSSING!

HEY! A
HEINIE PLANE!
COMIN' RIGHT
AT US!



HEADS
DOWN!



GEE, HE DIDNT
SHOOT, AN' HIS
MOTOR WAS
DEAD!

EASY, BOY! IT
MAY BE A
TRICK!



SHHH.
CAREFUL
NOW!



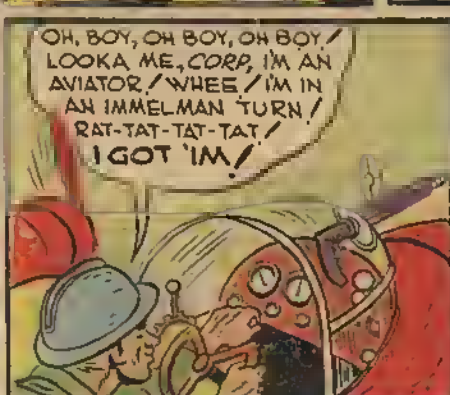
WHAT IS
IT, CORP?

HE'S DEAD!... JUST
LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO
LAND HIS
CRATE!



C'MON FLANNEL
PANTS. GET AWAY
FROM THAT
PLANE.... LETS
SEE HOW THAT
PONTOON
BRIDGE IS
COMING!

WAIT A
MINUTE
CORP... I
ALWAYS
WANTED TO
BE AN
AVIATOR!



OH, BOY, OH BOY, OH BOY!
LOOKA ME, CORP, I'M AN
AVIATOR! / WHEE / I'M IN
AN IMMELMAN TURN!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
I GOT 'IM!



?

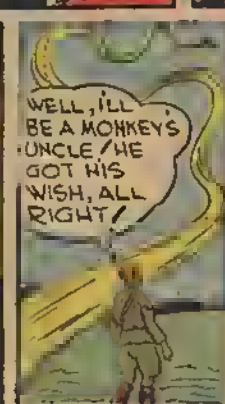
BRRRR
BRRRR



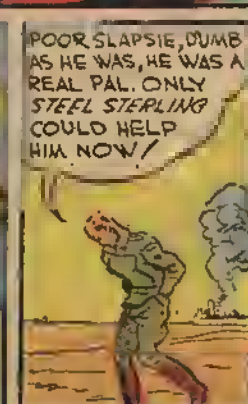
HOLY
SMOKES!



HEY SLAPSIE! / PUSH
ALL THE BUTTONS!



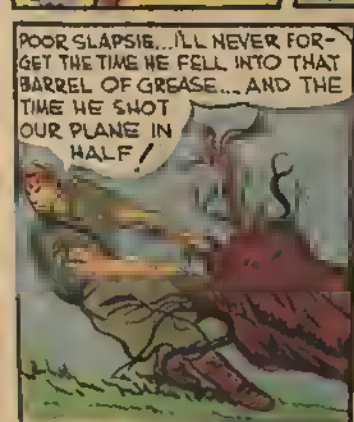
WELL, I'LL
BE A MONKEY'S
UNCLE / HE
GOT HIS
WISH, ALL
RIGHT!



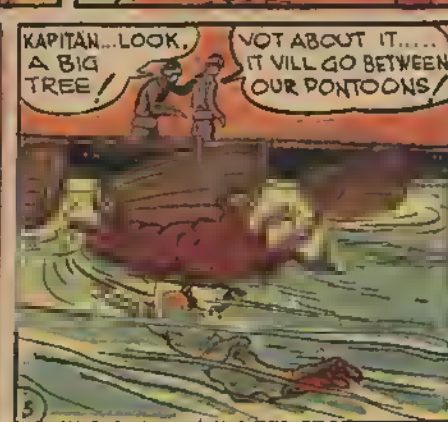
POOR SLAPSIE, DUMB
AS HE WAS, HE WAS A
REAL PAL. ONLY
STEEL STERLING
COULD HELP
HIM NOW!



TO BETTER DO SOME-
THING FAST, / BUT
WHAT....? I'VE GOT IT!



POOR SLAPSIE... I'LL NEVER FOR-
GET THE TIME HE FELL INTO THAT
BARREL OF GREASE... AND THE
TIME HE SHOT
OUR PLANE IN
HALF!



KAPITAN... LOOK,
A BIG
TREE!

VOT ABOUT IT....
IT VILL GO BETWEEN
OUR PONTOONS!



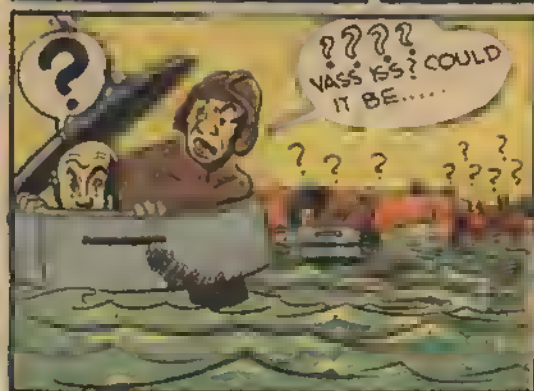
THESE PONTOONS ARE NO TOUGHER THAN THE CANS THEY PACK OUR BEANS IN!



THIS IS THE LAST ONE!



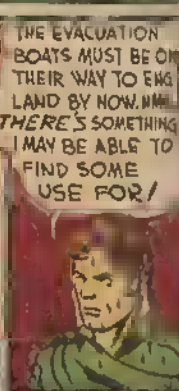
I WISH SLAPSIE WAS HERE TO SEE THIS!



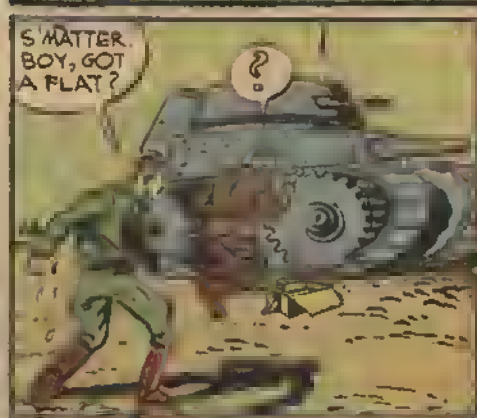
???? VASS IS? COULD IT BE.....



OUR PONTOONS SINK! VOT VILL DE FUEHRER SAY ABOUT DIS! I CAN'T LOOK!



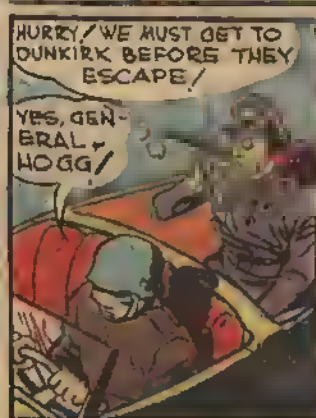
THE EVACUATION BOATS MUST BE ON THEIR WAY TO ENGLAND BY NOW. WELL THERE'S SOMETHING I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND SOME USE FOR!



S'MATTER, BOY, GOT A FLAT?



I'LL SCOUT AROUND. MAYBE I CAN FIND HOGG!



HURRY! WE MUST GET TO DUNKIRK BEFORE THEY ESCAPE!

YES, GENERAL HOGG!



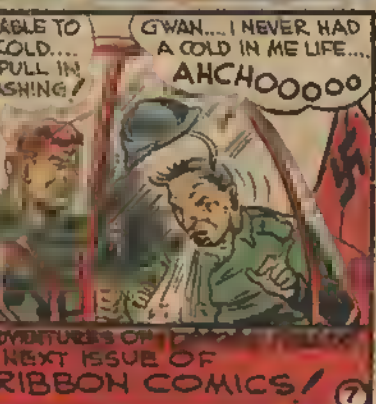
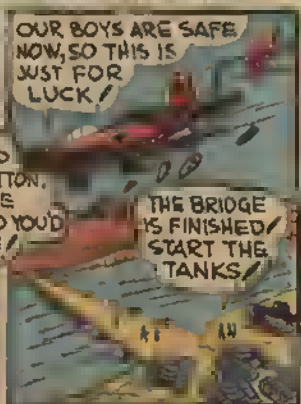
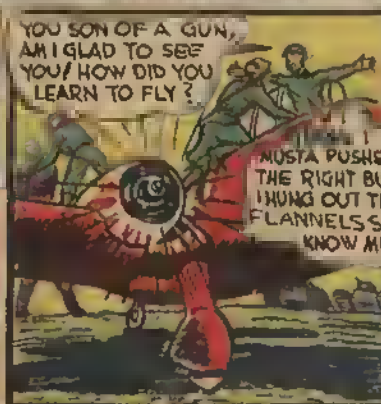
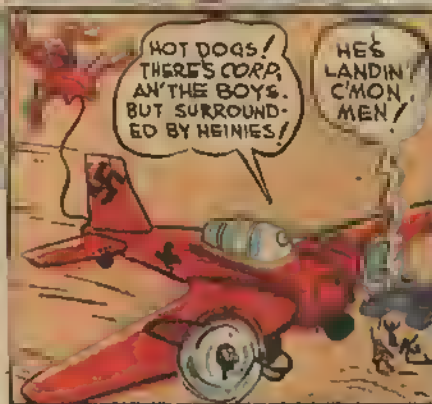
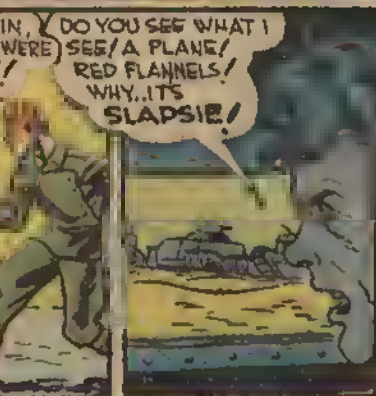
LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL!

CRASH



IMBECILE, I'LL HAVE YOU SHOT!

CAN I TAKE YOU WHERE YOU'RE GOING, GENERAL HOGG?



Meet **THE SKULL !!!**

THE GREATEST CRIMINAL
MENACE IN THE HISTORY
OF CIVILIZATION !!



Featuring
THE
No. 9

TOP
NOTCH
COMICS

OCT.

BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY

Or



with
**ROY
SUPER
BOY**

EVIL FIGHTS AGAINST GOOD WHEN **THE SKULL** CROSSES WITS,
BRAVN AND GUNS WITH **THE BLACK HOOD**..... THE WORLDS
MOST MYSTERIOUS CRIME BUSTER..... *And*

THE WIZARD - THE MAN WITH THE **SUPER-BRAIN** *with*

ROY THE SUPER BOY ARE WITH US AGAIN IN THIS
SMASHING, ACTION-PACKED MAGAZINE! ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

Ty Gor

SON OF THE TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, CAPTURED WHEN A BABY BY SAVAGE MALAYS AND OFFERED AS A SACRIFICE TO THE TIGERS, WAS, INSTEAD, RAISED BY A TIGRESS AS HER OWN CUB... THE ONLY WORDS THE JUNGLE YOUTH KNOWS ARE THE FIRST SYLLABLES OF HIS FIRST AND LAST NAME: TY-GOR!



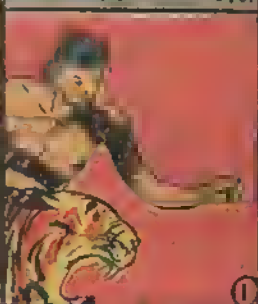
YAAA!

TY-GOR!
KILL! KILL!

TY-GOR AND MAL MA, STROLLING THROUGH THE JUNGLE, ARE SURPRISED BY MUMATRA HUNTERS!

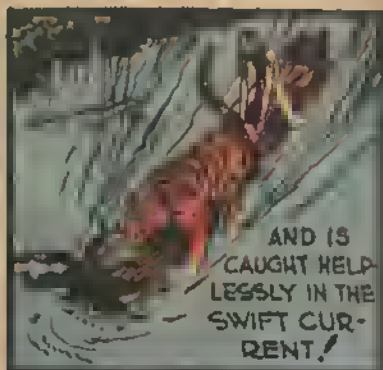
THEY MANAGE TO REACH A RIVER...

WHERE THEY SET THEMSELVES ADRIFT ON A LOG!





THE LOG FLOATS OUT TO MIDSTREAM...



AND IS
CAUGHT HELPLESSLY IN THE
SWIFT CUR-
RENT!



NOT FAR BEHIND,
THE RIVER STEAMER
"JUNGLIER" AP-
PROACHES!



WELL, JOAN,
WE'LL
SOON
BE BACK
TO CIVIL-
IZATION AGAIN!

SOMEHOW, DAD,
I KEEP THINK-
ING ABOUT
THAT JUNGLE
BOY WHO
SAVED OUR
LIVES! I....
I LIKED HIM!



I KNOW! MAYBE WE'LL
BE BACK SOMEDAY
AND.....

DAD! DAD!
DO YOU
SEE WHAT
I SEE?



IT'S THE BOY..
AND THE
TIGRESS!

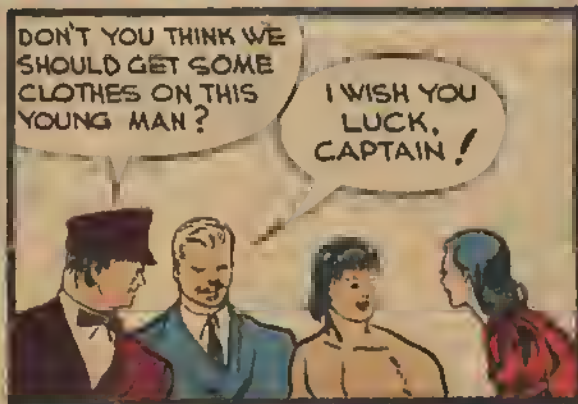
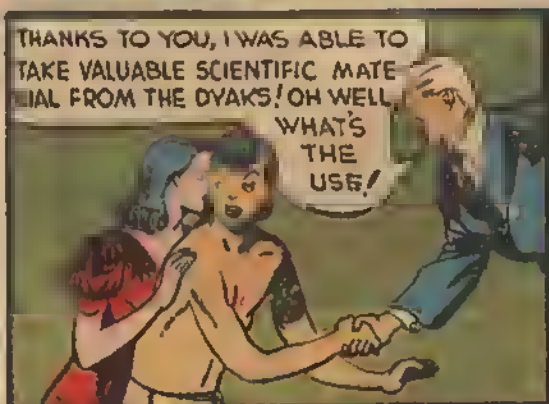


STAND BY TO
PICK UP CAST-
AWAY! PREPARE
THE CAGE IN
THE HOLD FOR
THE TIGRESS!
STOP THE
ENGINES!



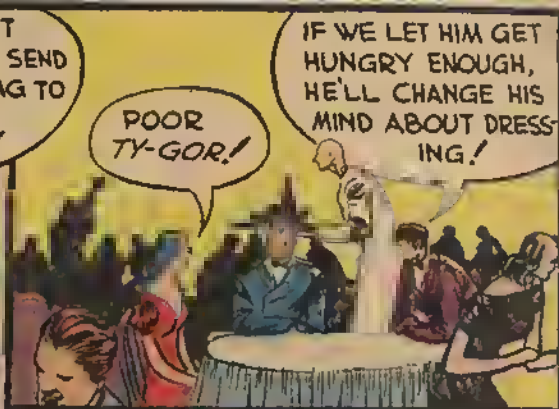
HEAVE HO!
NICE CATCH,
SON!

TY-GOR!
TY-GOR!





WELL, HE WON'T DRESS. WE'LL SEND HIM SOMETHING TO EAT! COME ON, CAPTAIN!



POOR TY-GOR!

IF WE LET HIM GET HUNGRY ENOUGH, HE'LL CHANGE HIS MIND ABOUT DRESSING!



TY-GOR DECIDES TO FIND MALMA!



HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE HOLD OF THE SHIP...



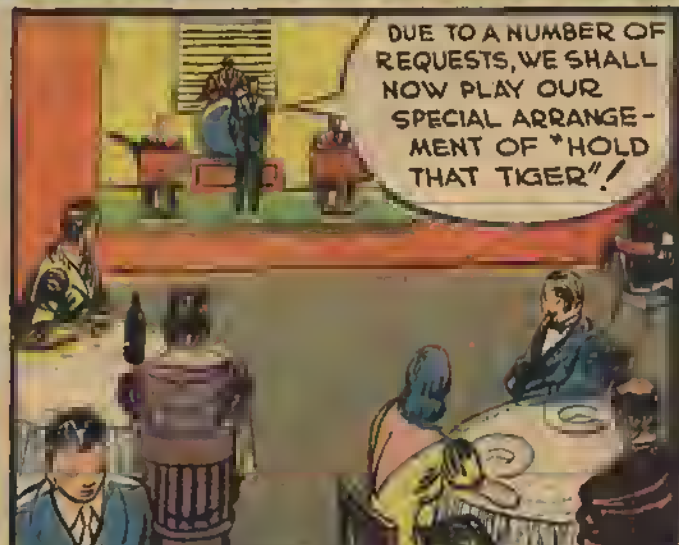
MALMA! MALMA!



AND FREES THE TIGRESS FROM HER CAGE!



THE AROMA OF FOOD LEADS THEM ABOVE DECK!



DUE TO A NUMBER OF REQUESTS, WE SHALL NOW PLAY OUR SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT OF "HOLD THAT TIGER"!

THE TIGER'S
LOOSE!



HOLD THAT
TIGER!



LOOKOUT!

WOW! LET ME
OUT OF HERE!



GIVE ME A
GUN, MATE!

HERE YOU
ARE, SIR!



THIS SETTLES IT! I'M
GOING TO PUT A BUL-
LET THROUGH THAT TIGRESS!



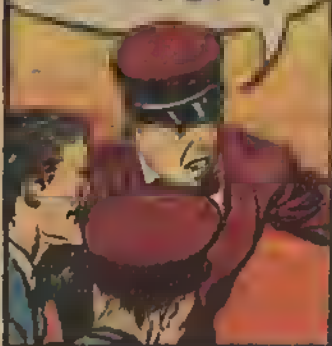
BUT SOMETHING ELSE
HAS ATTRACTED TY-
GOR'S ATTENTION!



**DYAK HEAD
HUNTERS STAGE
A SURPRISE
ATTACK!**



**WE'RE BEING
ATTACKED!
BUT LOOK AT THAT
JUNGLE BOY!**



**TY-GOR!
TY-GOR!
TY-GOR!**



**TY-GOR AND
MALMA ARE AN
ARMY IN THEM-
SELVES!**

**I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE IT!**

**IT'S AMAZING!
THEY'VE BEATEN
THEM OFF!**



**YOUNG FELLOW, WE OWE
OUR LIVES TO YOU AND
MALMA!**

TY-GOR!



**OH, DAD! YOU
MEAN YOU'RE
TAKING TY-GOR
HOME WITH
US?**

**WELL I GUESS WE
NEED PROTECTION,
OR...AH...SOME-
THING!**

**TY-GOR! TY-GOR!
HOME WITH JOAN!
TY-GOR!**

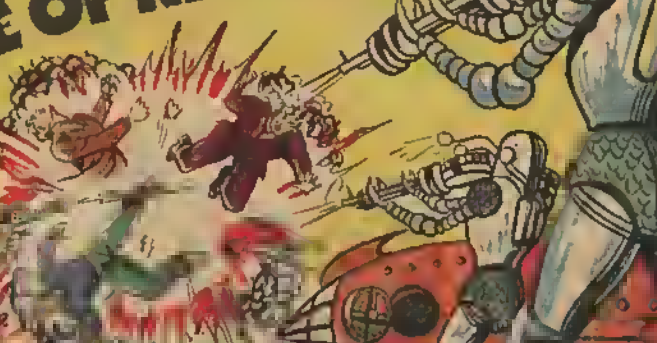
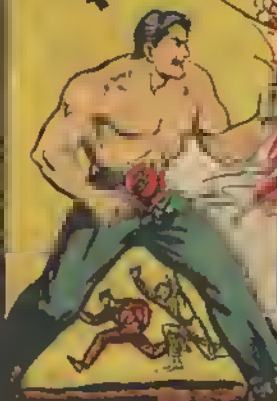


**NEW ADVENTURES
LIE IN STORE
FOR TY-GOR
AND MALMA,
NOW THAT THEY
ARE LEAVING
THEIR JUNGLE
HOME. DON'T
MISS THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS!**

STORY BY
JOE BLAIR

DOC STRONG

AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

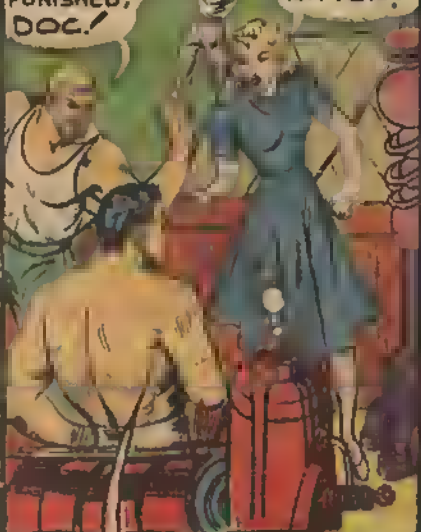


THE HUNDRED YEARS' WAR, WHICH BEGAN IN EUROPE IN 1939, HAS, BY THE YEAR 2039, LAID WASTE TO CIVILIZATION. THEN, A VAST BARBARIC HORDE, LED BY GUSTAVE RITTER, SWEEPS DOWN ON THE LAST SURVIVORS AND DRIVES THEM TO AN UNCHARTED ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC. HERE, DOC STRONG AND HIS COMPANIONS SET UP THE LAST OUTPOST OF CIVILIZATION AND CALL IT, THE ISLE OF RIGHT //

by S. COOPER

I BANE T'INK
STUYVESANT
SHOULD BE
PUNISHED,
DOC!

YES, DOC / AFTER
ALL, HE TRIED TO
SELL YOUR
LIFE TO
RITTER!



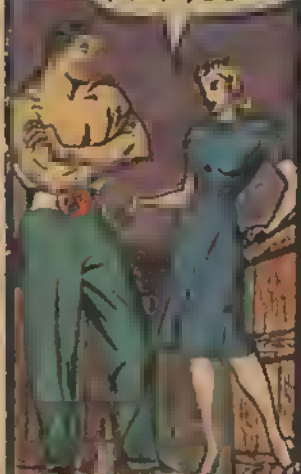
WE'LL DEAL WITH STUY LATER! WE
HAVE WORK TO DO NOW!



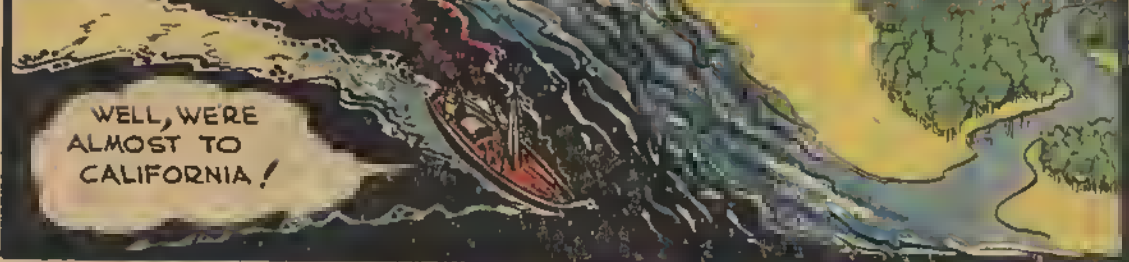
IT'S A
GOOD
THING WE
CAPTURED
THIS
BOAT
FROM
RITTER!

YES, AND
MECHANIZING
IT LIKE THIS
MAKES IT
THE FASTEST
THING ON
THE WATER!

JUST WHAT IS YOUR
PLAN, DOC?



WE'VE GOT TO ESTAB-
LISH ANOTHER BASE
ON THE MAINLAND
IN ORDER TO CUT
RITTER'S SUPPLY
TRAINS FROM MEX-
ICO!

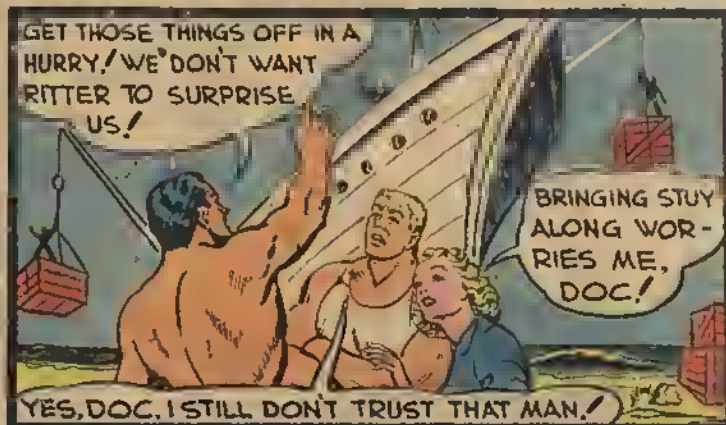


WELL, WE'RE
ALMOST TO
CALIFORNIA!



I'M SORRY
I TRIED
TO DICKER
WITH
RITTER,
DOC!

WE ALL MAKE MIS-
TAKES, STUYVESANT.
I'M GIVING YOU AN-
OTHER CHANCE TO
PROVE YOU'RE
NOT A TRAI-
TOR.



GET THOSE THINGS OFF IN A
HURRY! WE DON'T WANT
RITTER TO SURPRISE
US!

BRINGING STUY
ALONG WOR-
RIES ME,
DOC!

YES, DOC. I STILL DON'T TRUST THAT MAN!

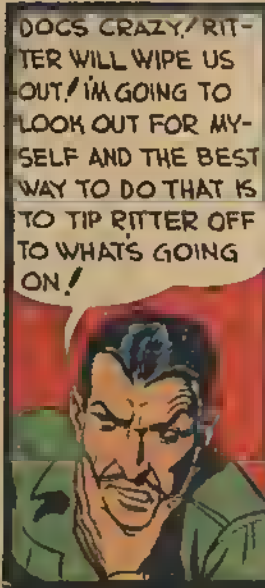


I THINK HE REALIZES HIS
MISTAKE! AT ANY RATE,
HE'S A BRILLIANT MAN
AND WE NEED HIM!....
ALL RIGHT, LET'S START
MOVING THIS STUFF
THROUGH THE VALLEY.



I THINK YOUR
IDEA OF BUILD-
ING AN UNDER-
GROUND CITY
IS PERFECT!

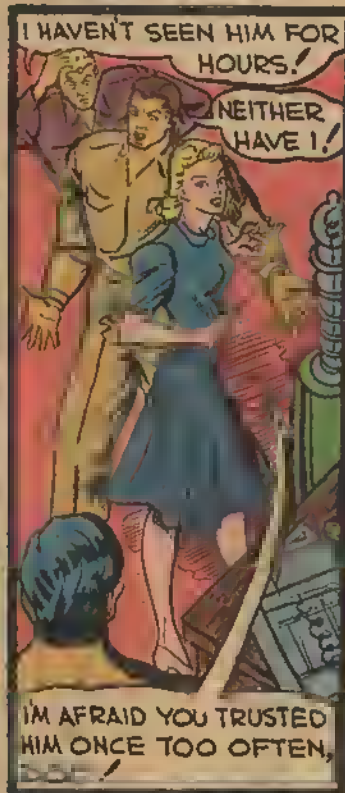
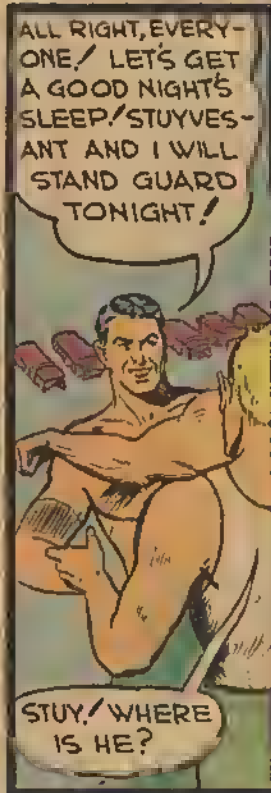
AND HERE'S
THE PERFECT
SPOT! NOW
WE'LL START
THAT
MACHINE!



DOCS CRAZY! RIT-
TER WILL WIPE US
OUT! I'M GOING TO
LOOK OUT FOR MY-
SELF AND THE BEST
WAY TO DO THAT IS
TO TIP RITTER OFF
TO WHAT'S GOING
ON!

THE SCIENTISTS
"EARTH-EATER"
MACHINE RAPIDLY
GOBBLES UP THE
GROUND!





THERE'S NO OTHER
EXPLANATION, DOC!

DOC, STUY
MUST HAVE
GONE TO RITTER!

ALL RIGHT! NOW,
LISTEN CAREFULLY!
WE'LL BE READY
FOR THEM!



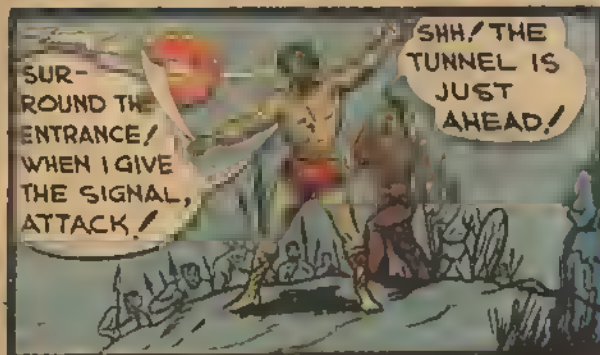
REMEMBER!
NO ONE IS
TO ESCAPE
ALIVE!

THAT'S RIGHT!
LET'S GO,
RITTER!



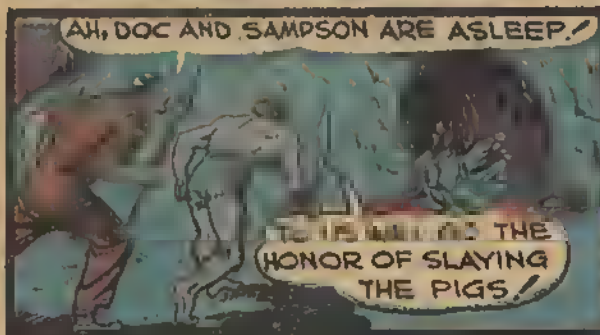
WHAT A
RACKET
THESE
GUYS
MAKE!

THEY'RE ANXIOUS FOR
THE KILL! BUT WHEN
WE APPROACH OUR
VICTIMS, THEY'LL BE
QUIET ENOUGH!



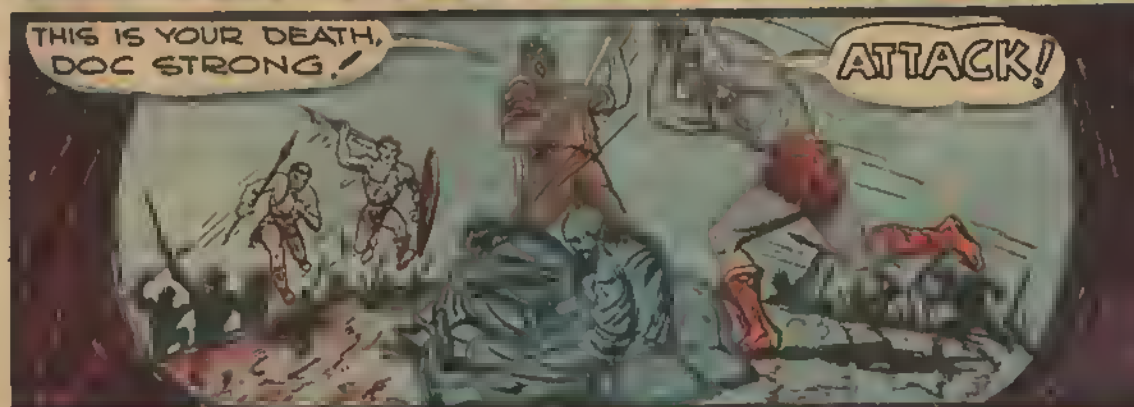
SUR-
ROUND THE
ENTRANCE!
WHEN I GIVE
THE SIGNAL,
ATTACK!

SHH! THE
TUNNEL IS
JUST
AHEAD!



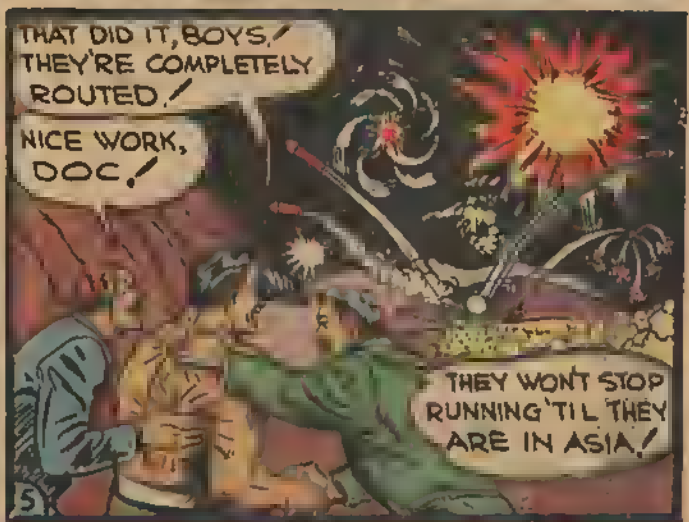
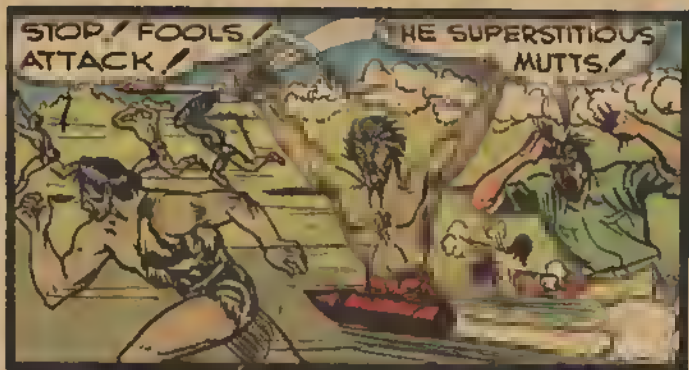
AH, DOC AND SAMPSON ARE ASLEEP!

TO EARN THE
HONOR OF SLAYING
THE PIGS!



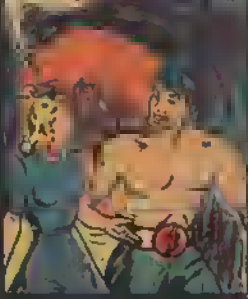
THIS IS YOUR DEATH,
DOC STRONG!

ATTACK!

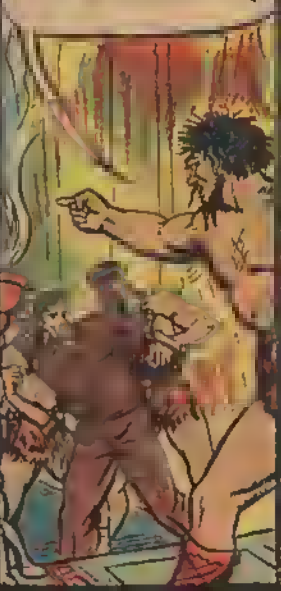


THIS MEANS WE'LL
HAVE TIME TO COM-
PLETE OUR CITY
BEFORE RITTER
CAN REORGAN-
IZE!

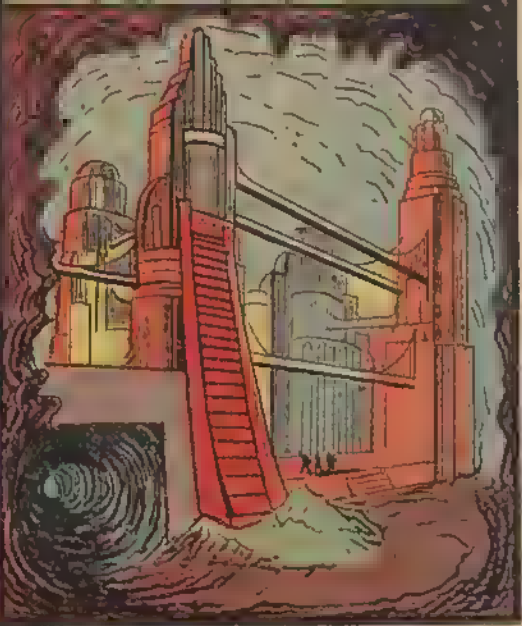
I'D HATE TO
BE IN STUY'S
SHOES
RIGHT
NOW!



TAKE HIM TO THE
GUARDHOUSE. I'LL
DECIDE HIS FATE!



MEANWHILE, AS DOC STRONG'S CITY
NEARS COMPLETION.....



A STRANGE SHIP
FROM OUTER
SPACE NEARS
THE EARTH!



AND LANDS ON
THE ISLE OF
RIGHT!



HIDEOUS MONSTERS FROM
THE PLANET MARS MAKE
QUICK WORK OF DOC
STRONG'S SKELETON
CREW!



WELL, OUR CITY IS
FINISHED! NOW TO
GET BACK TO THE
ISLE OF RIGHT!

I'LL BE GLAD TO
GET BACK WHERE
IT'S QUIET AND
PEACEFUL!



I BANE HAVE FUNNY
FEELING SOMETHING
IS WRONG!

WHAT WILL DOC STRONG FIND
ON HIS RETURN TO THE ISLE
OF RIGHT? — DON'T MISS
THE NEXT ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON COMICS

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

LOOP LOGAN, AMERICAN COMMERCIAL FLYER, HAS JOINED THE FRENCH FORCES ON THE WEST-ERH FRONT. BECAUSE OF HIS SKILL AND COURAGE, HE HAS ALREADY BEEN ADVANCED TO THE RANK OF CAPTAIN AND ASSIGNED TO A STRATEGIC AIR BASE BEHIND THE MAGINOT LINE.

by
JOE BLAIR
AND
FRANK YOLF

GOOD MORNING SIR!

MORNING? AH, BUT YES! IT IS JUST AFTER MID-NIGHT / CAPTAIN LOGAN, I HAVE BAO NEWS!

BIEN! HAVE HIM COME IN!

CAPTAIN LOGAN HAS ARRIVED, MAJOR.

OUR BACKS ARE TO THE WALL! TEN MECHANIZED DIVISIONS OF THE ENEMY ARE ATTACKING AT DAYBREAK! WE CAN'T GET RE-ENFORCEMENTS BEFORE NOON TOMORROW AND YET—WE MUST HOLD OUR POSITION!

IN OTHER WORDS SIR, IT'S UP TO THE AIR FORCE!

EXACTEMENT! HAVE EVERY SHIP ON THE LINE BY FOUR A.M! AND ONE MORE THING—YOU WILL PROBABLY MEET VON KREIG'S SQUADRON! I WISH YOU GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD LUCK!

ZE MAJOR/ HE TELEPHONE/ TAKE OFF AT ONCE

THANKS
PIERRE/
WE'RE ALL
SET!

I'D HATE TO MEET VON KREIG
WHILE I'M FLYING THIS
BOMBER/ BUT I THINK
IT'LL COME IN HANDY!

WE'RE JUST ABOUT OVER THE
DANGER ZONE/ BUT I DON'T.....OH!
OH! THERE THEY COME BELOW!

THE GERMAN MECHANIZED UNITS LAUNCH AN
OFFENSIVE

LOOP EXECUTES A SERIES OF
DIVE-BOMBINGS

THE FRENCH WILL NEVER
HOLD 'EM/ I'LL GIVE 'EM A
TASTE OF SOME NICE FAT BOMBS!



THE ADVANCE
IS HALTED
MOMENTARILY,
BUT THE
FIRST WAVE
OF GERMAN
INFANTRY
SWEEPS
ON!



HERE COME THE SONS OF SLUM AND
GRAVY! GET 'EM, BOYS!



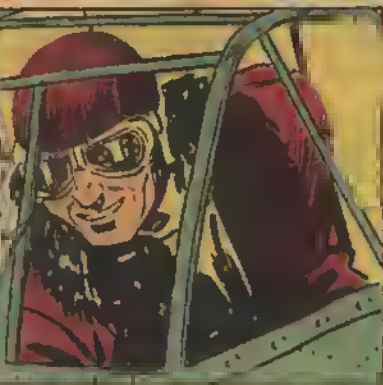
AT LOGAN'S COMMAND, THE PURSUIT SQUADRON
DIVES TO ATTACK.



THE NAZI
INFANTRY
IS ALMDST
ANNIHILAT-
ED AND
PUT TO
ROUT!



THAT DOES
IT! NOW IF
VON KREIG'S
SQUAD GIVES
US TIME, WE'LL
BE ABLE TO
RECONNOITER
AND STOP
THE SECOND
WAVE!



BUT VON
KREIG'S
DREADED
MESSER-
SCHMIDT
SQUADRON
ARRIVES TO
SUPPORT
THE
GERMAN
ATTACK



THE FRENCH PURSUITS AND THE MESSERSCHMIDTS MEET IN A TERRIFIC DOGFIGHT, AS LOOP'S BOMBER SCUDS FOR HOME



GET A PURSUIT JOB
WARMED UP! THIS THING'S
OUT OF BOMBS! I'M GOING BACK
FOR VON KREIG!



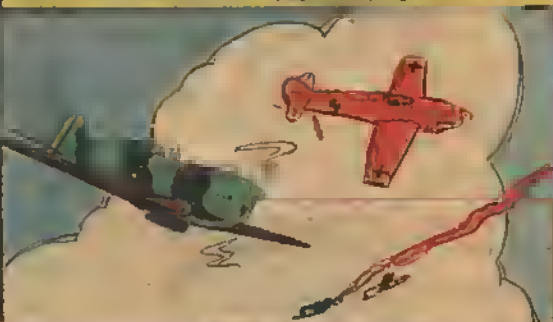
LOOP TAKES OFF IN A MORAINÉ-SAULNIER



IF WE CAN HOLD OFF VON KREIG, THE
GERMANS WON'T DARE SEND OVER
THEIR SECOND WAVE! BY THAT
TIME WE SHOULD HAVE
REENFORCEMENTS!

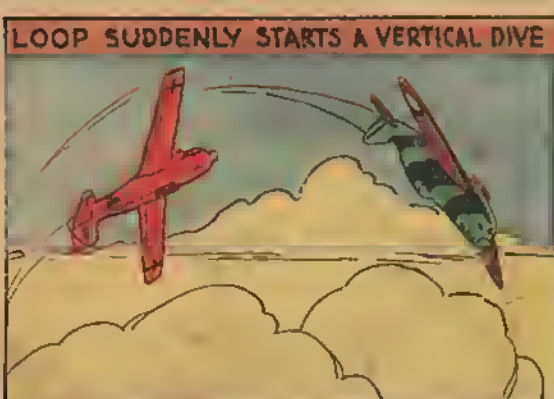


SIGHTING EACH OTHER, LOOP AND
VON KREIG DIP WINGS AND



CLIMB FOR ALTITUDE TO BATTLE IT
OUT WITH EACH OTHER





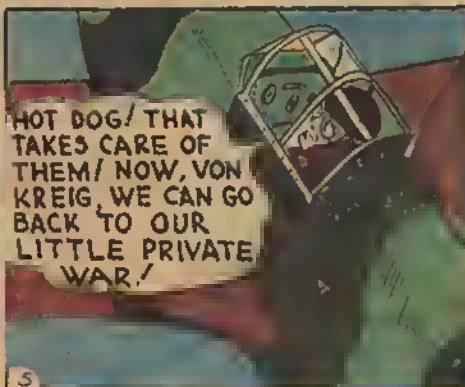
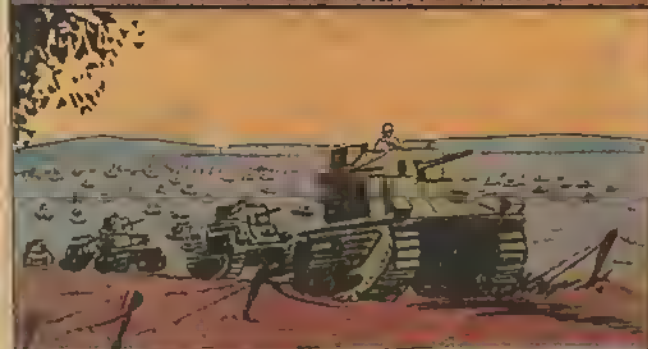
HE PLUNGES TOWARDS THE MIDST OF THE SECOND GERMAN WAVE, MACHINE GUNNING THEM. ON HIS TAIL IS VON KREIG.



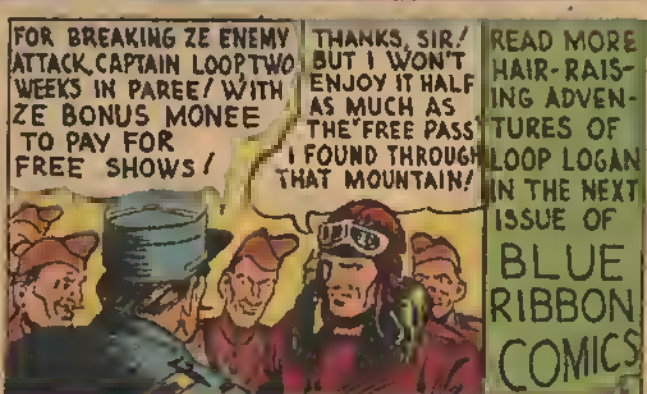
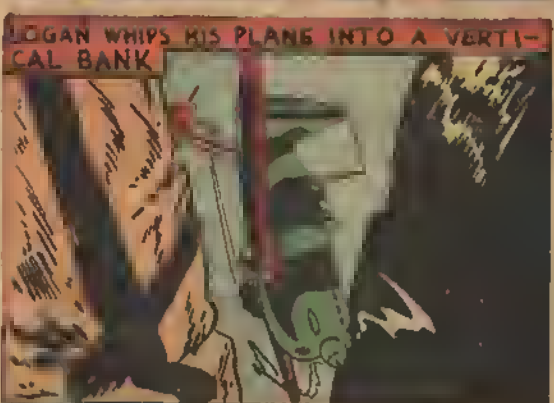
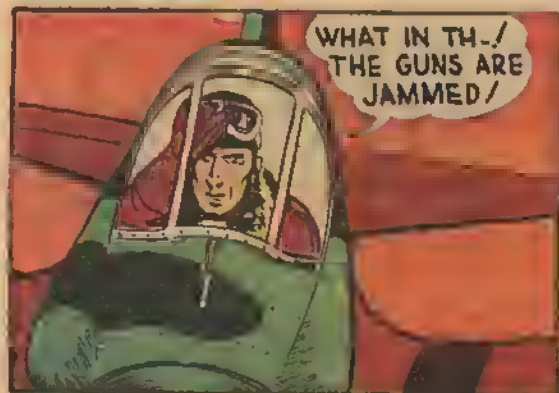
LOOP ZOOMS! VON KREIG FINDS HIMSELF MOWING HIS OWN COUNTRYMEN DOWN!



THE FRENCH RE-ENFORCEMENTS ARRIVE



HOT DOG/ THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM/ NOW, VON KREIG, WE CAN GO BACK TO OUR LITTLE PRIVATE WAR!





The GREEN FALCON

THE GREEN FALCON—THIS IS A NAME THAT RINGS THROUGH-OUT ENGLAND... AN ALMOST LEGENDARY FIGURE WHOSE INGENUITY AND DARING, HAVE NEVER BEEN MATCHED IN THE ANNALS OF KNIGHTHOOD.

THE GREEN FALCON PITS EVERY OUNCE OF HIS PROWESS IN A CONSTANT STRUGGLE AGAINST JOHN, THE TYRANT WHO RULES WHILE RICHARD, THE LION-HEARTED IS HELD PRISONER BY THE SARACENS.

IN THE CASTLE OF PRINCE JOHN

THE GREEN FALCON DISCOVERED THAT YOU SENT ME TO KEEP RICHARD FROM RETURNING! LADY MARION TOLD HIM!

YOU HAVE BUNGLED EVERYTHING, SIR BOLTYN!



LADY MARION ENTERS

AYE, I TOLD HIM! AND WHEN RICHARD RETURNS HE SHALL HEAR OF YOUR TREACHERIES



RICHARD SHALL NEVER RETURN AND THIS ACCURSED GREEN FALCON HAS STIRRED UP TOO MUCH OPPOSITION AGAINST ME! THERE IS ALREADY FORMED A PARTY KNOWN

AS THE HOSTS OF THE GREEN FALCON!



HAVE BULLETINS POSTED PUTTING A PRICE ON THE FALCON'S HEAD, SIR BOLTYN. HE SHALL YET BE HANGED!



THE HOSTS OF THE GREEN FALCON WILL MEET TONIGHT AT THE TAVERN!



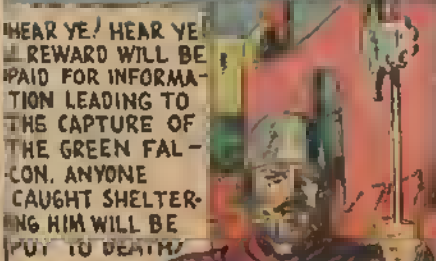
JUST THEN ONE OF JOHN'S SPIES REPORTS

GOOD! THEY SHALL ALL BE HANGED!



THE NEXT DAY BULLETINS ARE POSTED IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! A REWARD WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE CAPTURE OF THE GREEN FALCON. ANYONE CAUGHT SHELTERING HIM WILL BE PUT TO DEATH!

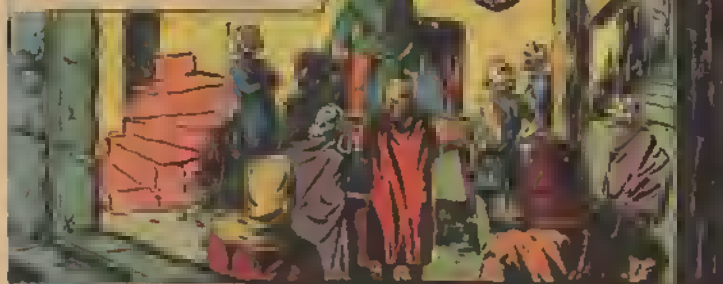


DO NOT FORGET OUR MEETING TONIGHT! THE GREEN FALCON MUST NOT BE CAUGHT!

AYE, WE'LL ALL BE THERE!



THAT NIGHT IN THE TAVERN
THE YOKE OF JOHN'S TY-
RANNIES HAVE BECOME TOO
MUCH FOR US TO BEAR!



STAY! WHO IS
THAT TAVERN
KEEPER?

NO ONE TO FEAR!
HE IS DRUNK
AND FAST ASLEEP!



SIR BOLTYN AND HIS
TROOPS BREAK IN

THERE ARE
THE KNAVES!
SEIZE THEM!



SCUM, I WASTE
NO PITY ON YOU!

I SURRENDER! I AM
DEFENSELESS!
DON'T.....OOOOH!



WE SHALL SEE HOW BRAVE
YOU ARE AGAINST ONE
WHO IS ARMED!



THE SLEEPING FIGURE COMES
TO LIFE, REVEALING —
THE GREEN FALCON!

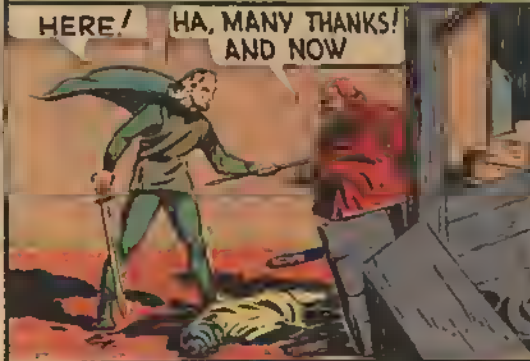
WOULD THAT THIS
WERE THE CRAVEN
HEART OF JOHN!



THE GREEN FALCON HANDS THE DEAD SOLDIER'S SWORD TO JOLLY.....

HERE!

HA, MANY THANKS!
AND NOW



HA, HA, FALCON,
WE HAVE THE
COWARDS ON
THE RUN!

YES, THEY HAVE A
DISTASTE FOR ONE
WHO IS WILLING
TO FIGHT!



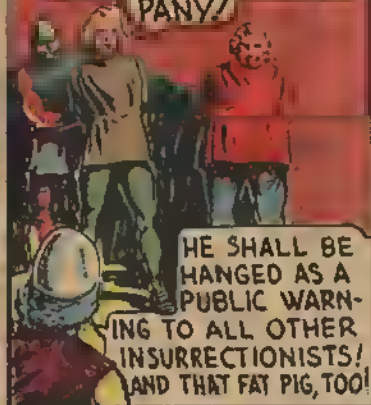
BUT JOHN'S
SPY, SUDDENLY
SPRINGS FROM NO-
WHERE TO
ATTACK THE
FALCON!



DIE
HAVE!

WAIT!

AT LEAST I SHALL BE
HANGED IN GOOD COM-
PANY!



HE SHALL BE
HANGED AS A
PUBLIC WARN-
ING TO ALL OTHER
INSURRECTIONISTS!
AND THAT FAT PIG, TOO!



BACK AT THE CASTLE...

TOMORROW, DEAR LADY, YOU
SHALL SEE YOUR LOVER
AS HE DANCES
ON EMPTY AIR!

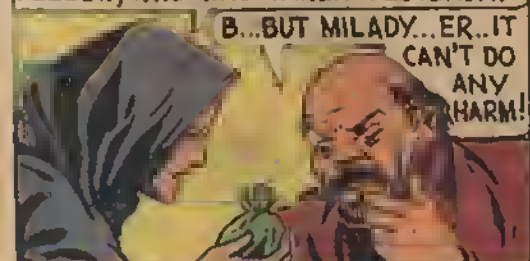


NO! NO!

YES, AND THE
HOSTS OF THE GREEN
FALCON HAVE
ALL BEEN
TAKEN!

LATER, MARION GOES TO THE PRISON CELL

HERE, TAKE THIS GOLD, AND LET ME
HAVE A WORD WITH THIS JOLLY ROUND-
FELLOW, WHO WAS TAKEN YESTERDAY!



B...BUT MILADY...ER...IT
CAN'T DO
ANY
HARM!



SHH! HERE IS A
KEEN BLADE. I
HAVE A PLAN
FOR THE FALCON'S
ESCAPE!
WILL YOU
HEED ME?

YES, MILADY!

THE FALCON IS ESCORTED TO THE GALLOWES

I AM NOT DEAD YET!

YOU WILL MAKE A PRETTY PICTURE SWINGING IN THE BREEZE!

A PALMER APPROACHES THE GALLOWES....

MAKE WAY, A PALMER! COMES TO SHRIVE THE GREEN FALCON!

SIR BOLTYN HESITATES AT ALLOWING THE PALMER TO ADMINISTER THE LAST RITES

HERE, THERE, I.....OH WELL, GIVE THE KNAVE HIS CEREMONY!

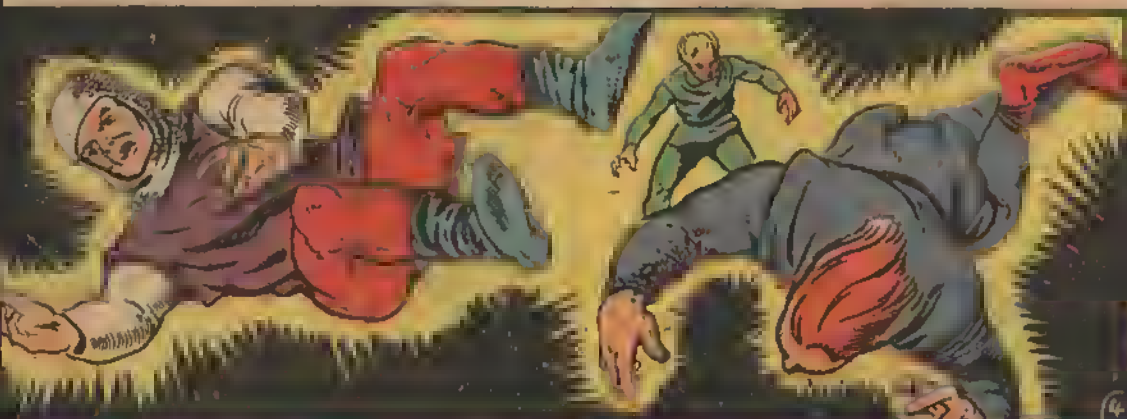
YOU.....

NOT A SOUND, OR WE ARE LOST!

MARION SECRETLY SEVERES THE ROPES AS SHE PRETENDS TO ADMINISTER THE FINAL RITES

ONE MOMENT, YET!

WHAT... HOW?



I AM YET A
LIVELY CORPSE,
SIR BOLTYN!

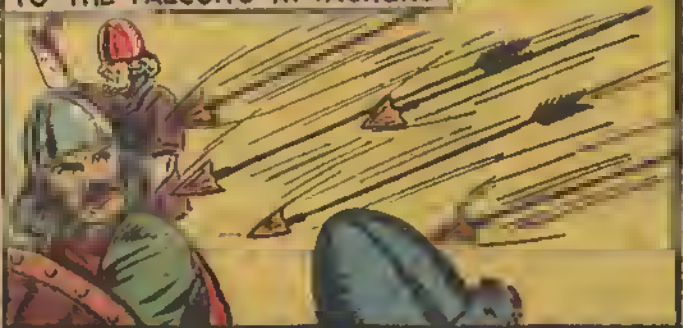


THE FALCON, ARMED ONLY WITH A PIKE,
BATTLES FURIOUSLY

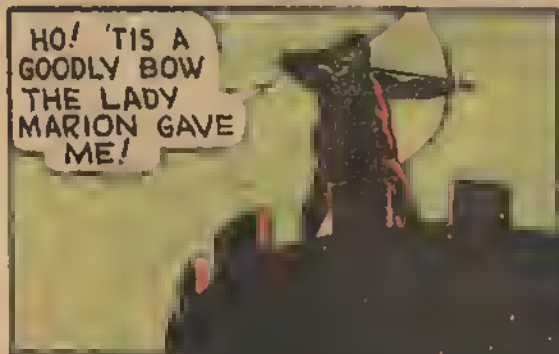
IF I CAN
ONLY GET A
HORSE!



A SUDDEN VOLLEY OF ARROWS GIVES PAUSE
TO THE FALCON'S ATTACKERS



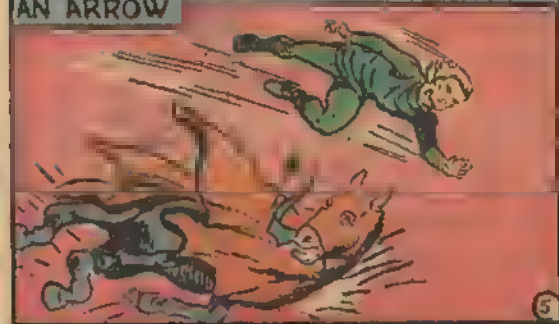
HO! 'TIS A
GOODLY BOW
THE LADY
MARION GAVE
ME!



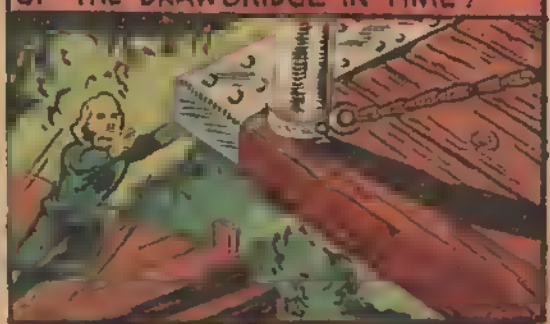
I MUST MAKE FOR THE
DRAWBRIDGE BEFORE
THEY CLOSE IT!



AS THE FALCON APPROACHES THE DRAW-
BRIDGE, HIS MOUNT GOES DOWN UNDER
AN ARROW



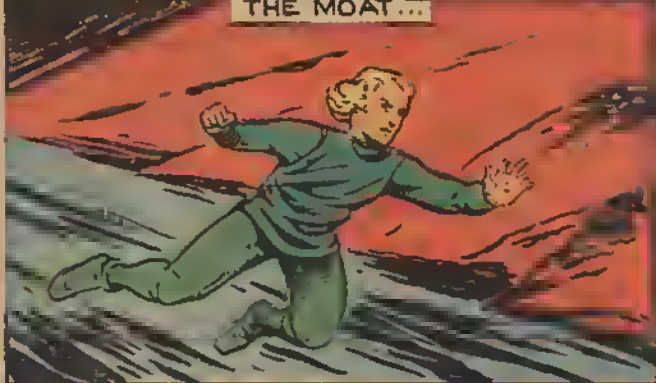
CAN THE FALCON REACH THE TOP
OF THE DRAWBRIDGE IN TIME?



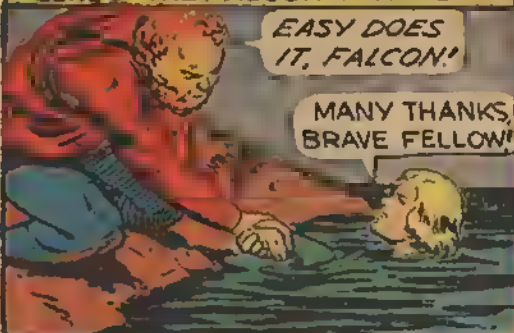
UGH! I HAVE
NOT MUCH
STRENGTH
LEFT!



NOT A FRACTION OF A SECOND TOO SOON,
THE **FALCON** LEAPS INTO THE WATERS OF
THE MOAT...



JOLLY ROUNDFELLOW, WHO HAS HIM-
SELF JUST EMERGED FROM THE MOAT,
LENDs THE **FALCON** A HAND...



EASY DOES
IT, **FALCON**!

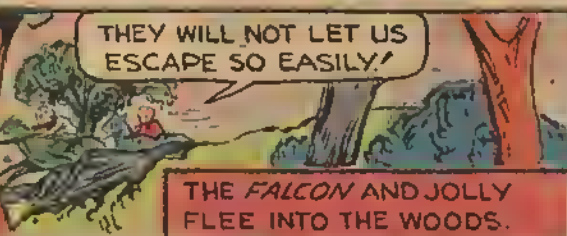
MANY THANKS,
BRAVE FELLOW!

THIS WAY,
QUICK! I
HAVE HORSES
PREPARED!

ARIEL, MY
GREEN
STEED!



THEY WILL NOT LET US
ESCAPE SO EASILY!



THE **FALCON** AND JOLLY
FLEE INTO THE WOODS.

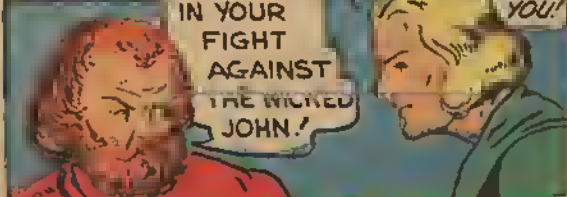
WE ARE SAFE NOW!
WHAT IS THE NAME OF
THE PERSON
TO WHOM I
OWE MY
LIFE?



JOLLY ROUND-
FELLOW...ONE
OF YOUR
FOLLOWERS!

THE WHOLE PLAN WAS
LADY MARION'S... I
SHOULD LIKE TO JOIN
IN YOUR
FIGHT
AGAINST
THE WICKED
JOHN!

I CAN WELL USE
A BRAVE FELLOW
LIKE
YOU!



MORE SMASH ADVENTURES OF
THE **GREEN FALCON**
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON COMICS

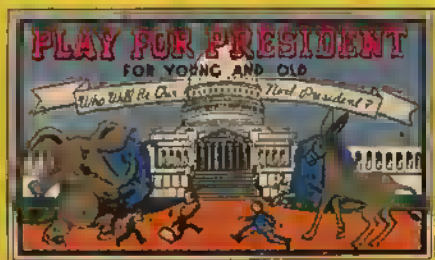
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